

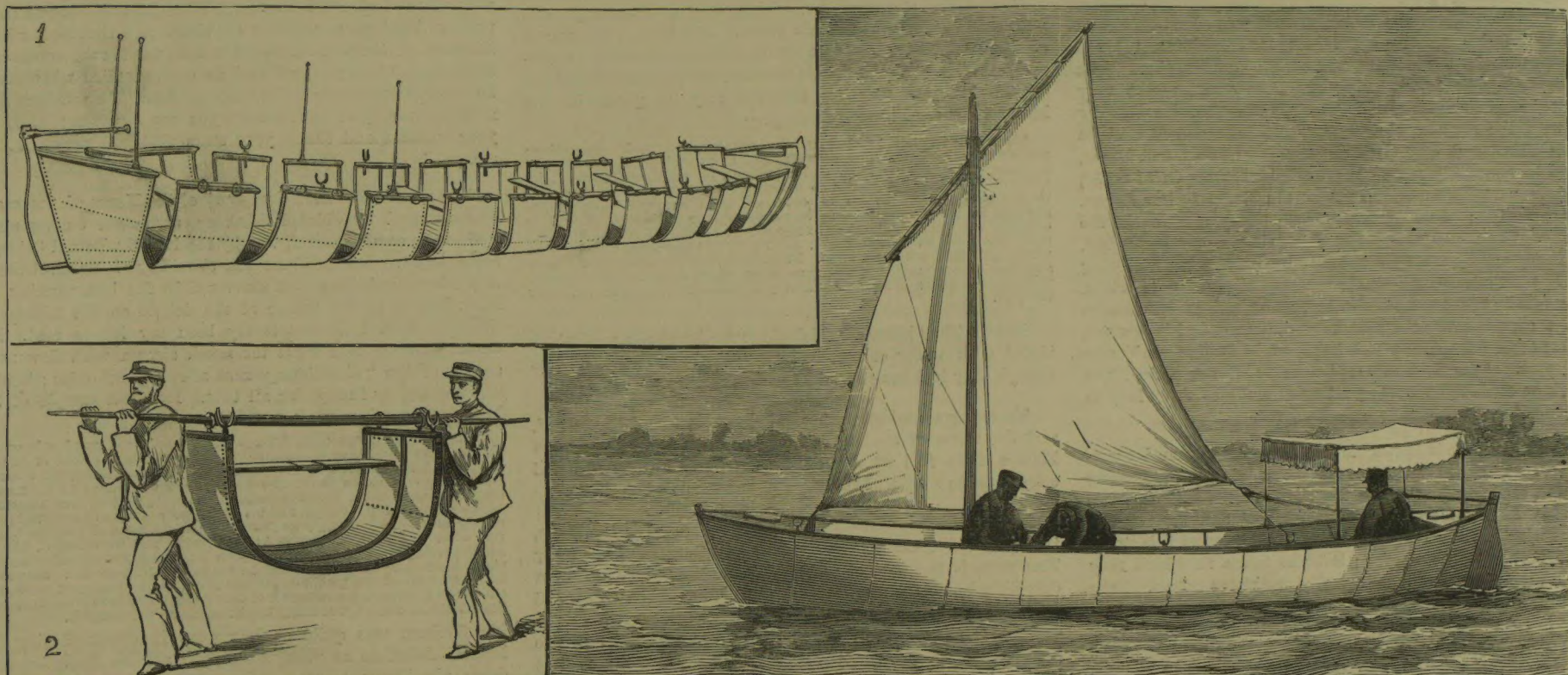
# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

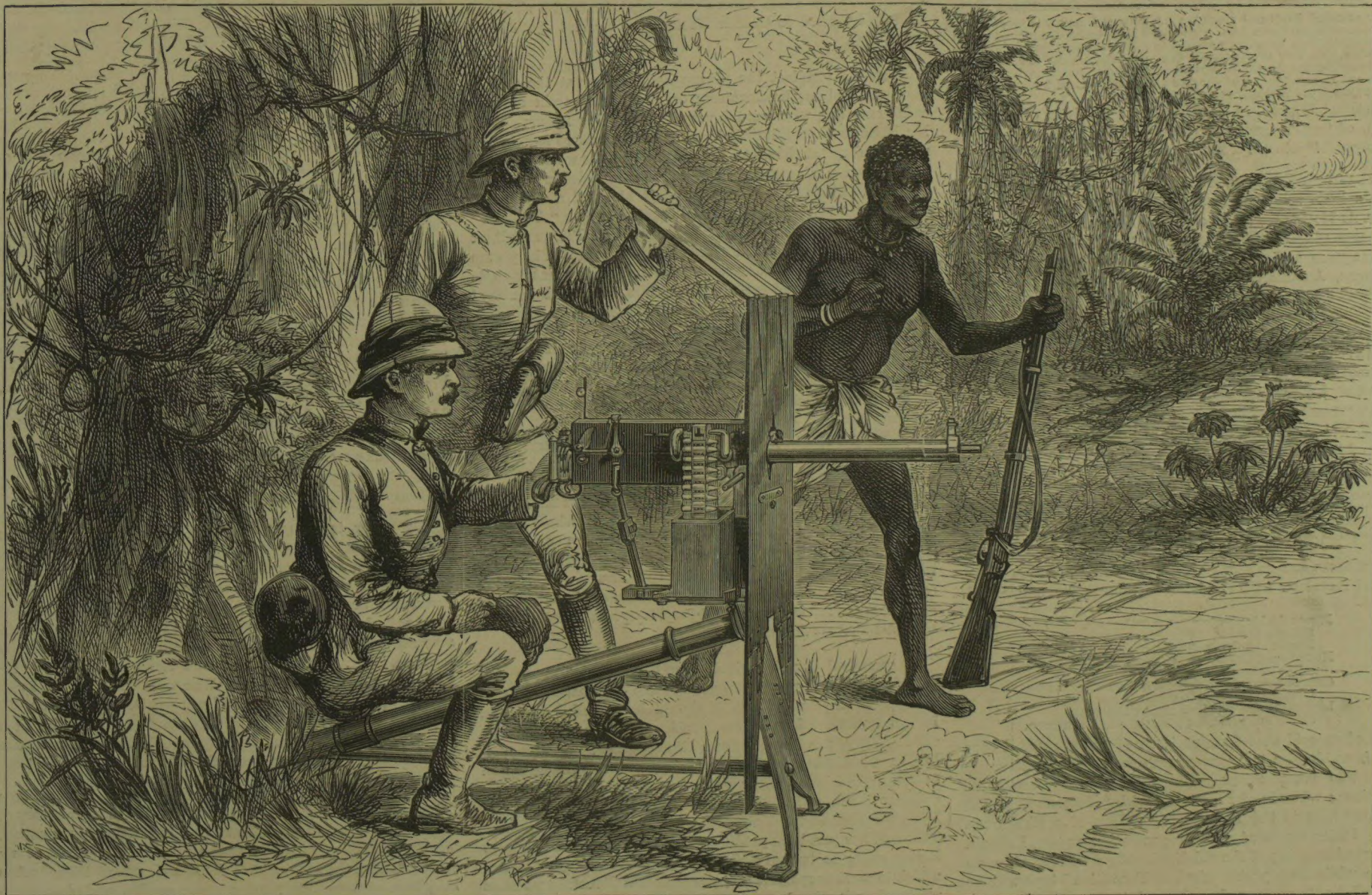
No. 2494.—VOL. XC.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1887.

TWO } SIXPENCE.  
WHOLE SHEETS } By Post, 6d.



1. The twelve sections of the boat. 2. Carrying one section, weight 75 lb.  
STEEL WHALE-BOAT, CONSTRUCTED BY MESSRS. FORRETT AND SON, FOR THE ASCENT OF THE CONGO.



MR. H. M. STANLEY WITH THE MAXIM AUTOMATIC MACHINE-GUN.

THE EMIN PASHA RELIEF EXPEDITION.



## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

The most audible Echo of the current Week is obviously that of the last rehearsal, at the Scala, at Milan, of Verdi's new opera of "Otello," which will be produced on this instant Saturday night. The wildest excitement of expectation appears for many weeks past to have convulsed the music-loving public in the capital of Lombardy; and who, indeed, in Milan, and in the boot-shaped peninsula generally, is not musical? So musical are the Italians that your neighbours in the stalls at an Italian theatre drive you almost to madness by humming, usually out of tune, the airs which are being sung by the artistes on the stage. That infliction will be spared the foreign critics who are attending the first performance of "Otello," on Saturday, Feb. 5. The score of the new opera has only been communicated by the music publisher, Signor Ricordi, to the Milan correspondent of the *Times*. Strangers have been rigorously excluded from the rehearsals; and from overture to finale "Otello" will be a new revelation.

But have the musical public, I wonder, wholly forgotten the existence of another opera, and a splendid one, the libretto of which is founded on Shakespeare's tragedy, and bears the name of "Otello," the composer of the music being a certain Giacomo Rossini? It was at Naples, in or about the Waterloo year '15, that Rossini's "Otello" was written. I remember an English version of the opera being produced at the old Princess's, under the management of Mr. Maddox, about 1842; Madame Eugénie Garcia being the Desdemona, and a very talented English tenor named Allen, the Othello. He wore, by the way, the costume of a Greek "palikar"; and in a white "fustanella," and with a chocolate-coloured face and hands, looked inexpressibly droll. Years afterwards, say in '57 or '58, Rossini's "Otello" was revived at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-Garden; Grisi was the Desdemona and Mario the Othello. The incomparable Giulia was long past her prime, but, in my mind's ear, I yet listen to her enchanting rendering of "The Willow Song"—"Assisa appié d'un salice"; while, in my mind's eye, I can see the handsome and gallant Mario, with a superb mantle of white cashmere over his armour, landing from the galley which has brought Otello from Venice to Cyprus. "He looked," said a critic of the period, "as though he could fight every gentleman and kiss every lady in the house."

"English as she is Spoke" is outdone. An esteemed correspondent at Allahabad forwards me a simply fascinating specimen of Baboo English, in the shape of the revised price-list of a highly respectable firm of boot and shoe manufacturers in the Indian city just named. Their terms, it is stated on the title-page, are "cash"; but the terms in which they express themselves are, philologically, far above rubies. Take the following as an example:—

They (the boots and shoes) to expedite the demand with which we crave to be favored, will always be kept of every kind and sizes, ample in stock, and their rates, in comparison to our catalogue for last year, are less by 25 per cent, with the benefit of goods far more superior. At least, our principle tendency to trade will be, to furnish you with the pecuniary unpunching boots and shoes, those will outlive any make in shape and durability; to encourage our such desirable undertaking, as well to recompense our duly deserved unrelenting exertion we crave you to back us. I would that I could quote the whole of the Baboo price-list; but the exigencies of limited space forbid. Room, however, must be found for the following delicious little morceau:—

Our so-called boots and shoes, we can very well assert to be of unimpeachable materials direct from a well-to-do firm, the sole agency of which being secured by us, we are now enabled to import the shoe gearings at a rate far too low, than they are procurable in Indian markets, and in addition, by dint of exertion the attainment of old models, having had the usurpation of designs and fashions, we hope to ensure the turning out of the articles just to the type of above description.

"Topotype" is good. I have heard of topolatri (a hideous word), of topology, and of toponomy. But what, O Baboo, is "topotype"? Should it not rather be "tiptopotype"?

But there is English and English. From Melbourne comes to me a little volume of poems, called "Idylls of the Bush," by Mr. A. McHughes; and on the titlepage is engraved the cognisance of the Land of the Golden Fleece:—the shield, with the kangaroo and the emu as supporters; and the motto, "Advance, Australia!" The rhymes in this unpretending little book are cast somewhat in Adam Leslie Gordon's mould—local colloquialisms, approaching slang, being mingled with touches of true pathos; here and there occurs a passage suggestive of early classical training; now and again, there is a fragment of exquisitely natural description. As an example of the first, I note the poem, "Homeward Bound Jim":—

Know old "Homeward Bound" Jim?	Officer fellow at hum;
Stop a sec; just hand a light	Went the pace, broke dead, 'course
over,	he sail yer.
Yes, Sir! I think I know Him.	Gold fever days. As a chum,
Old mate, is that same Jimmie	There weren't his match in
Dover.	Australia.
Gentleman born and bred.	No keener sportsman you'd find,
If his antecedents were shady;	From a kangaroo drive down to
Regular fine figure-head,	rattlin'.
And hands as white as a lady.	And when he got very blind,
	He'd sing you a love-song in Latin.

These stanzas are redolent of life in the Australian bush. Contrast them now with the following description of the bush itself:—

Far as the blue horizon e'er doth reach,  
Billow on billow, the unfathomable trees,  
Touched by the gentle fingers of the breeze,  
Moan round, like wavelets whispering to the beach  
The melancholy secrets of the sea;  
Clear in the foreground one lone gum uprears  
Its giant bole—bare-headed, tempest-riven:  
Like hoary sire, who hath outlived his peers,  
Stands musing on the past, yet points to heaven.

I have often said that I am no judge of poetry; still, I hope that it is no blunder to pronounce these lines to be so many gems. The poem called "The Fern Glen" is quite as harmonious; while in the same key with "Homeward Bound Jim" are "Lost in the Bush" and "A Tale of a Kangaroo's Head." In the course of another generation or two, I should say, Australian slang of the old digging days will have become obsolete, while Bush poetry of "The Fern Glen" type will be developed by thought and culture into an art of which Australia will have every reason to be proud.

I beg, I humbly beg pardon, but I must return for a moment to that enchanting specimen of Baboo English from

Allahabad. Here is real poetry, too, in the inscription on the title-page:—

If you want to traverse hills and dales, to hear owl's hoots;  
Come to—, for cheapest strong boots;  
Their shop, for good works, is known well abroad;  
Will be found, if inquired, in STATION-ROAD.

Among the personages celebrated in Mr. Browning's "Parleyings" is Gérard De Lairese, painter, engraver, classical scholar, and violinist, who was called by his contemporaries the Dutch Poussin. Gérard had a stronger claim to be styled the Dutch "Luca-fa-presto"; for he once made and won a bet that in the course of a single day he would paint a picture of Apollo and the Nine Muses, the figures to be all life-size. He made and spent vast sums of money, and in his fiftieth year went blind. He shared with our own Gainsborough and with Gustave Doré a passionate love for the King of musical instruments, and while he was at work would paint and fiddle alternately.

Mem.: I have on my shelves a copy of the English translation of Gérard's "Art of Painting in All its Branches, Methodically Demonstrated by Discourses and Plates." The translator is John Frederick Fritsch, and the book was published in London in 1738. Gérard died at Amsterdam in 1711, and the Dutch edition of his "Art of Painting" was published nine years after his death. The book, a fat quarto of 650 pages, is an odd farrago of classical quotations, philosophical disquisitions, æsthetic theories, and technical directions. Of the last, an amusing example may be given in the Instructions for Flower-painting:—

That white is set off by black and the contrary needs no demonstration; and, on the other hand, white on white and black on black causes sticking together. Of which particular notice ought to be taken, that flowers may have their due force and effect; so ordering them that some seem to stick to the ground, and others to come off from it. The most proper grounds for flowers are these:—the colour of blue tombstone; dark olive or green serpentine; light grey freestone; white marble, but of a second tint. All weak flowers, as violet, light purple, blue, apple-blossom, and white, agree with a warm ground. Flowers have a particular decorum on a gold or silver ground, but still greater on copper or bronze, by reason of their darkish lustre, since the colour of gold is too strong, and that of silver too pale.

Mem.: The plates, of which there are hundreds, are lightly tinted with water colour, and the colours are as bright as though they had been applied the day before yesterday.

These engravings purport to have been "invented" by Gérard, and the name of the English engraver is Carwitham; but I have a folio full of superb etchings, mainly classical and allegorical in subject, from the Dutch Poussin's own hand.

It is pleasant to learn, from a letter addressed to the *Times*, that the old Cock Tavern in Fleet-street, immortalised by Tennyson, is not wholly extinct. Structurally, it has been demolished; but, as a traditional tavern, it has only changed its *habitat* to the opposite side of Fleet-street, farther to the east. The proprietor, in whose family the possession of the historic "Cock" was for over seventy years, writes to say that he has removed all the old fittings, including the celebrated chimney-piece, with the carved oak overmantel, and all the panelling, seats, and tables, and refitted them in a room at the new "Cock." But what has become of the gilt effigy of the Cock itself which was wont to adorn the portal of the vanished hostelry? Who killed Cock Robin; or, rather, who stole the Bird that "raked in Golden Barley over against the Temple Gate"?

Mem.: I recollect the plump head waiter at the Cock—Tennyson's plump head waiter; or, at least, his twin brother, or his only son, who was the very image of his father. With Mr. H. Sutherland Edwards I went one day, ever so many years ago, to "chop" at the Cock. 'Twas July, and the weather would have suited a salamander. Mr. Edwards fancied a nice cool salad with his cutlet—he was an adept at salad mixing—and asked the waiter for a cold hard-boiled egg. "A hegg!" ejaculated the obese servitor, "A hegg! Hif Prince Halbert was to come to the Cock he couldn't have a hegg!" The plump Conservatism of the Cock prescribed oil and vinegar as the sole sauce for salad; hard-boiled eggs were scouted and banished as things only fit for foreigners and Radicals.

"It is forbidden any man to say his prayers in the presence of any woman who, either at his side or before him, is also praying. But the interdiction ceases if there be a curtain between two individuals of opposite sex, or some object which prevents him from seeing her; or, finally, if the woman is behind the man, at such a distance that, in prostrating herself, she cannot touch his feet. . . . One should avoid praying before an open fire; before the representation, painted or graven, of animate objects; or in the stable of horses, asses, or mules. . . . One is forbidden to pray in an apartment wherein is a fire-worshipper. The presence of a Christian or a Jew is unimportant. . . . He who is dumb must wag his tongue while mentally saying his prayers. . . . Whoever suffers from tight shoes should take them off before saying his prayers. . . . He who cannot properly pronounce the vowels shall not lead the prayers."

I commend the last-cited excellent regulation to the attention of all young Curates. The tight-shoe rule is also an admirable one, but it should be extended to boots. But where have I found these devotional enactments, you may ask? They are drawn from the "Shâhr," a vast collection of dicta applying to every conceivable situation of life, which are largely quoted in a remarkable volume called "Persia and the Persians," by Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, lately Minister of the United States at the Court of Teheran. The book has just been published by Mr. Murray; and to peruse it may really be termed a liberal education in things Persian, which to most people not being experienced Oriental travellers are as *cósas de España*—things dark, mysterious, and occult. Of course, when one was a child one read the story of "Noureddin and the Fair Persian" in the "Arabian Nights"; equally, of course, in adolescence, Morier's "Hadji Baba" was a sweet boon; but beyond these two books the

knowledge of Persia and the Persians possessed by nine out of ten persons of a fair education was lamentably limited. Mr. Benjamin, in his handsomely printed and tastefully illustrated volume, tells us all about the realm of the Shah; the conditions of service in Persia; the Sovereign and the Royal family; the leading officers of the Government; the arts and sciences; the religious and philosophical sects; the Shâhr and the Urf, or systems of theocratic jurisprudence. One of the most interesting chapters in an exceptionally interesting work is that descriptive of the Sheâhs and the Taziéh, or Passion play of Persia.

Those "confounded foreigners," at whose stupidity and backwardness in civilisation we are so very fond of sneering, not infrequently show that, from the points of view of equitable humanity, they are a little more civilised than we are. I note that among the bills introduced by the Government into the Austrian Reichsrath, the Session of which has just been opened, is a measure empowering the Minister of Justice to give pecuniary compensation to innocent persons who have been wrongfully imprisoned by sentence of the criminal courts. How do we order these matters in England? To my mind, in a very unjust and cruel manner. When it is discovered that a prisoner has been wrongfully convicted, and that he is wholly innocent of the crime imputed to him, the Crown grants him, forsooth, a "free pardon," and no compensation whatsoever! In effect, Justice says to the innocent man, "As you have done nothing worthy of punishment, you are forgiven: go about your business, and thank your stars that you are out of the scrape!"

The mantle of "Lion Comique" of the House of Commons, erst assumed by Colonel Sibthorp, and worn during many years with so much airy grace by the late Mr. Bernal Osborne, seems to have descended on the shoulders of Mr. R. Graham. A droller speech than that delivered by the hon. member for N.W. Lanark in the course of the debate on the Address on Tuesday, Feb. 1, it has rarely been my lot to read. Mr. Graham's style is a little too much strewn with flowers of speech of the "nice-derangement-of-epitaphs" order; but he was irresistibly funny, for all that. Here is a sample of the hon. gentleman's racy eloquence:—

When the telegrams came from Burmah we slapped our hands on our chests, quite regardless of damage to our shirts, and talked of British gallantry (Laughter); and so we laughed like parrots at a bagpiper when we looked at the sketches in the illustrated papers depicting natives running away from our troops. A native wounded to death, I take it, and tormented by mosquitoes in the jungle, felt his misery as acutely as the best broad-cloth gentleman among us, even though he was chairman of a School Board. But what was all that to the Government? The Government, like an American hog, must root or die (Laughter). The question was, How did this Government come in? and that was the humour of it (Laughter). They came in by the help of the pseudo-Liberals, the crutch-and-toothpick gentlemen (Laughter), through the assistance of that feeble Union ladder which, having been used and abused, was being kicked aside into the dunghill.

Mr. Graham was quite as humorous in apostrophising the Liberal Unionists as "mugwhumps"; and he fairly brought down the House when he remarked that Lord Randolph Churchill's resignation had saddened him, "as children were saddened when they saw a rocket spout [spring?] up, and were all unaware that it would fall down a stick. Where was the noble Lord now? Yesterday he was; to-day he was not—gone like the froth on licensed victuallers' beer, and the foam on petroleum champagne." In this last simile, one would think that Mr. Graham was merrily paraphrasing Joseph Duggan's beautiful ballad, beginning:—

As the breath from off the mirror,  
As the foam from off the sea,  
So faded from thy flickle heart  
The memory of me.

I have been reading, with much interest, in the *Gas and Water Review* the report of a lecture recently delivered at the Westminster Townhall, by Mr. W. Sugg, on a new and improved method of applying gas to high-class cookery. The lecture was preceded by a dinner, the whole of which was cooked by gas. Mr. Sugg's postulate is that "the luminous gas flame from a steatite burner, flat flame or jet, is the proper source of heat for perfect cooking." In the course of his lecture he remarked that "James Sharp, of Southampton, William King, of Liverpool, and Ebenezer Goddard, of Ipswich, were the first to introduce cooking by gas." I am not learned in gaseology, and should like to know the period at which the above-named worthies flourished; and my reason for asking is that I well remember to have seen, in 1850, Alexis Soyer roast a leg of mutton by gas at Vauxhall Gardens. In 1851 he roasted an ox whole, by gas, at the Symposium, Kensington-gore. Soyer's "Magic Stove," in which a jet of flame was projected, by a blow-pipe from a spirit lamp, into the stove itself was a very close approach to gas-cooking.

My query touching "Colgan" (*re* St. Drostan) has been very kindly answered by "T. M. O'F.," who tells me that John Colgan was a native of Donegal, Ireland, a Franciscan friar and lecturer on theology at the Irish monastery called the Convent of St. Anthony, at Louvain, where he died in 1656. He was a cleric of great learning and a copious writer, and several volumes of his MSS. are said to be yet extant at Louvain. "T. M. O'F." adds, "See the 1846 edition of the 'Annals of the Four Masters.' 'Who were the Four Masters?' would make a good question. If you put it, I will answer it." No; you don't, astute Sir I happen to know. The Four Masters were Michael and Cucoirighe O'Clerighe, Maurice and Fearfeaf Conry, and they wrote the "Annals of Donegal."

From Rostoff on the Don, Russia, comes a missive from "B. H. S.," informing me that the monument to the memory of John Howard, at Kherson, is in a fair state of preservation, but that the iron railings require repair. A relative of my correspondent, the President of the Law Courts at Kherson, has long been anxious to lay out a small garden and plant some trees round the monument. The memory of Howard, continues "B. H. S.," is as much revered at Kherson as ever, but the town is poor, and contains no English colony. The monument stands near the Church of the Assumption, opposite the old prison, and without the barrier of the town. G. A. S.



## THE SILENT MEMBER.

The Queen's Speech at the opening of the second Session of her Majesty's Twelfth Parliament was read by the Lord Chancellor on the Twenty-seventh of January, over a week ago, and was responded to with loyal promptitude by the House of Lords; but the debate on the Address still draws its slow length along in the Lower House. In view of the deplorable arrears in beneficial legislation, might it not be expedient to deprive loquacious members of this signal opportunity for prolixity and intolerable consumption of the public time—by simply discontinuing the custom of indulging in a debate on the Speech from the Throne?

The change would undeniably conduce to the dispatch of business—the end and aim of the new Procedure Rules submitted by the Government. These rules are good as far as they go. In the first place, it is proposed that the House should meet every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday at two in the afternoon; adjourning from half-past seven to nine o'clock; and not sitting later than half-past twelve at night. The next most important proposition is that any member may have the right to ask the Speaker to enforce the Closure, which would be at once applied if the motion be "supported by more than 200 members," or be "opposed by less than forty members and supported by more than one hundred members." Whether these Ministerial suggestions be accepted as they are, or not, it is fortunate that in these critical times the House has in the Right Hon. Arthur Wellesley Peel a Speaker firm, impartial, authoritative, and strong enough to restrain the garrulous, suppress disorder, and maintain the high reputation of the first Legislative Assembly in the world.

Albeit the Marquis of Salisbury's Ministerial declaration in the Lords as to the possibilities of war on the Continent was naturally of the gravest import on Thursday week, the liveliest interest was manifested by Peers and Commons alike in the explanation to be offered in the Lower House by Lord Randolph Churchill as to why he resigned the Chancellorship of the Exchequer with the Leadership of the House. His Lordship was obviously the centre of attraction for the goodly gathering of Peers in their special gallery, comprising Lord Northbrook, the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Dunraven, Lord Stalbridge (Lord Richard Grosvenor), and Lord Rowton.

Lord Randolph Churchill, who wore a red flower in his button-hole, and occupied the corner seat of the bench behind his late colleagues, having Colonel Hughes-Hallett next him, drew as large and thronged a House as Mr. Gladstone himself has drawn on a high state occasion. His Lordship held a small levée, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Henry Matthews sitting dutifully beside him on the gangway step to hearken unto the voice of wisdom. A hearty cheer had welcomed Mr. W. H. Smith when, red despatch-box in hand, he had taken his seat on the Treasury bench as Leader of the House; and an enthusiastic outburst of cheering had greeted the arrival of Mr. Gladstone, looking particularly hale and hearty as he quietly slipped into his place, as Leader of the Opposition, between proudly-beaming Mr. John Morley and smugly-complacent Sir William Harcourt. The House was at its fullest during the long and dreary interval devoted to the notices of motions. Mr. Henry Chaplin was to be seen sauntering doubled up in the coign of vantage on the front Ministerial bench below the gangway—considerately keeping himself almost within a hand's breadth of the nearest Minister, as who should say, "Here I am, if you need a recruit for the Cabinet." Opposite him were Mr. Dillwyn and Mr. Labouchere. Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain sat together, like united or "Unionist" birds of a feather, at the end of the front Opposition bench. Mr. Parnell, fair-bearded Leader of the Home Rulers, and his formidable band of supporters, held their old positions to the left of the Speaker. The side and public galleries were crowded. Fog filled the chamber. But not a shadow of a shade of obscurity was to be detected in Lord Randolph Churchill's lucid speech, for the delivery of which he had been preparing himself by assiduously stroking his light moustache. He was as intensely pallid as usual. Nervous as his Lordship was, accustomed self-possession seemed to characterise his succinct expositions of the reasons that induced him to quit the Government. "Economy" was the key-note of the noble Lord's symphony. He harped on the urgent necessity of retrenchment with artistic skill; adroitly sighed for the thrifty days when the services cost some six millions less than now; at the same time confessed that the saving of as little as half a million on the Budget would have satisfied him for the time being; and dramatically concluded by reading the correspondence between himself and Lord Salisbury, who, not being able to sanction the proposed reduction, accepted his resignation. Perhaps the chief sting of Lord Randolph Churchill's explanation was to be found in those sentences of his final letter which stated that—

The character of the domestic legislation which the Government contemplate, in my opinion falls sadly short of what the Parliament and the country expect and require. The foreign policy which is being adopted appears to me at once dangerous and methodless; but I take my stand on expenditure and finance, which involve and determine all other matters.

Mr. W. H. Smith, who virtually made his début as Leader of the House in replying to Lord Randolph Churchill, acquitted himself admirably. In a Parliament of prodigious prolixity, the new First Lord of the Treasury distinguished himself at the outset by a brief, sympathetic rejoinder, in which there was barely a superfluous word. Mr. Smith expressed the profound regret of himself and his colleagues at losing the counsel and advice of his noble friend; let the House into the secret that he had himself offered to resign unreservedly; but did not disguise the fact that he could not allow the aforesaid reduction to be made. Altogether, the answer was of the soft kind which turneth away wrath. Equally commendable in manner and matter was the earnest tribute paid by Mr. Smith to the worth of the late Lord Idlesleigh, whose noble character was also the subject of a warm panegyric from Mr. Gladstone, Lord Randolph Churchill devoutly burying his face in his hand whilst the praises of the late Minister were sung.

The short and sweet debate on the Address in the Upper Chamber—the drowsiness of which appeared to be increased by the all-pervading fog of the opening night—was preceded by an earnest interlude, devoted to the commemoration of the great qualities of the late Earl of Idlesleigh, who lived again in the sympathetic sentences of the Marquis of Salisbury, Earl Granville, and Earl Fortescue. "What shadows we are! what shadows we pursue!" re-echoed the Prime Minister. Veiled as noble Lords were by the fog, reduced almost to shadows themselves, the quotation came home the more forcibly. The Earl of Erne, who wore his uniform of Lord Lieutenant, in moving the Address of their Lordships, likewise did homage to the rare virtues of Lord Idlesleigh; made graceful allusion to the affectionate regard entertained for her Majesty, the Jubilee of whose reign is to be celebrated all over the Kingdom; and agreed generally with the paragraphs of the Queen's Speech. The noble Earl is portrayed on another page in company with his colleagues in the performance of a loyal duty. Lord Erne sits as Baron Fermanagh. Born on Oct. 16, 1839, the Earl of Erne has some

Parliamentary experience, having sat in the Commons as M.P. for county Fermanagh (of which he is now Lord Lieutenant) from 1868 to 1880, and having been a Lord of the Treasury from 1876 to 1880. His Lordship is married to Lady Florence Cole, daughter of the Earl of Enniskillen. The seconder of the Address in the Lords, Viscount Torrington, who wore the uniform of the Rifle Brigade, served in the Indian Mutiny and the Zulu War, and won medals in both campaigns. He was born on April 29, 1841; and was for some time A.D.C. to the late Duke of Marlborough whilst his Grace was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The criticisms Earl Granville offered of the Queen's Speech were but blandly perfunctory. Lord Salisbury's justification of Ministerial policy happily ended with a hopeful assurance as to the probability of peace being preserved on the Continent, based on the communications received from our Ambassadors in Berlin and Paris. The inevitable Irish controversy ensued between Earl Spencer and Lord Ashbourne; but the Address was agreed to before eight o'clock!

Would that this example of brevity had been followed in the Commons! As mover and seconder of the Address there, Viscount Weymouth and Mr. Gerald Balfour discharged their duties with ability, the latter putting to Mr. Gladstone a direct interrogation, which called forth a spirited retort from the ex-Premier. It may be premised that Lord Weymouth is the eldest son of the Marquis of Bath, and was quite recently private secretary to Lord Idlesleigh. He is twenty-four years of age, and is member for the Frome division of Somerset. Mr. Gerald W. Balfour is M.P. for the central division of Leeds; and has been private secretary both to the Prime Minister and his brother, Mr. Arthur Balfour. Space fails to enlarge on the remarkably energetic speech of Mr. Gladstone; or the clear Ministerial reply of Mr. W. H. Smith; or on Lord Randolph Churchill's clever and slashing speech of Monday last.

## BUST OF MR. GLAISHER, F.R.S.

On Monday last, the Photographic Society of Great Britain, of which Mr. James Glaisher, F.R.S., the eminent meteorologist, has been President during seventeen years past, entertained him at a dinner at the Holborn Restaurant, and presented to him a marble bust of himself, which is shown in our Illustration. Mr. Glaisher's merits and attainments, scientific, official, and literary, have long been recognised, as well as his personal qualities, especially the courage and enterprise with which he alone ventured as an aeronaut, some thirty-five years ago, to explore the higher regions of the terrestrial atmosphere, making some of the loftiest balloon ascents on record, and contriving, with great skill and extreme fortitude, to conduct exact meteorological observations where the vital functions in many other men would have been seriously imperilled. His exact age is not on public record, but he was born early in this century, and was trained to practical astronomy, we believe, at the Madingley Observatory, near Cambridge. His numerous contributions to scientific and popular literature, often published in a most unobtrusive manner, which is very characteristic of the man, have scarcely gained him so wide a reputation in the learned world as he has certainly deserved; and it was not until 1849 that he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. In 1865, upon the death of Admiral Fitzroy, he received a Government appointment—the control of the Meteorological Department of the Board of Trade. We heartily approve, on public grounds, of the compliment recently paid to Mr. Glaisher by the Photographic Society, and congratulate them upon having given the commission for this bust to a sculptor of great promise, Mr. Albert Toft, of the Trafalgar Studios, Chelsea, who has produced a good work of art, and a successful likeness of a worthy and estimable man. Mr. Toft was a young student of modelling in the Pottery Schools of Art, from which he came to the National Art Training Class at South Kensington, and there won marked distinction among the students; his works have since been noticed with high approbation at the Exhibitions of the Royal Academy, and at other exhibitions; and we expect from his hand future excellent portraits in sculpture—if the expression be allowable—of persons deserving this mode of commemoration. Our Engraving is from a photograph of the bust taken by Mr. F. W. Edwards.

## GREAT DISASTER AT SEA.

## LOSS OF TWO OR THREE HUNDRED LIVES.

A terrible disaster to a British emigrant-ship, bound for Australia, took place on the 20th ult. off the coast of Brazil. The Kapunda, a sailing-vessel, built of iron, 1095 tons register, owned by Messrs. Trinder, Anderson, and Co., of London, left London on Dec. 11, and Plymouth on Dec. 18. She was bound for Fremantle, Western Australia, and had on board four cabin passengers, 268 steerage passengers, Dr. Bentham (the surgeon in charge), and a crew of forty. She was commanded by Captain John Masson. News came on Monday from Pernambuco that the Ada Melmore, barque, of Belfast, from Coquimbo, and the Kapunda had been in collision, and both vessels had sunk south of Maceio. Part of the crew and passengers of the Kapunda—namely, the first mate (Mr. W. Cottrell), the carpenter, baker, and five seamen, with eight male passengers, were picked up by the Ulysses, French barque, and landed at Rio, and a number of others were landed at Maceio. The Ada Melmore was an iron barque of 591 tons, built at Glasgow in 1877, and owned by Messrs. W. Porter and Sons, Belfast. It was not certainly known, up to Wednesday, how many were saved and landed at Maceio, or whether these belonged to the Kapunda or to the Ada Melmore, which was abandoned by her crew in a sinking condition. But the number lost on board the Kapunda must exceed 200, in any case, and may be nearly 300; there are, indeed, 298 missing, which includes all the women and children. It was impossible to lower any of the boats from the Kapunda. The full list of passengers is published in the London daily papers of Wednesday.

The first copy of the original edition of "The Letters of Columbus," in Latin, printed in 1493, has been sold in Cologne for 6600 marks (£330), the highest price ever paid for a single book in Germany.

The *World* says that "Miss Edith Dixon, a daughter of Henry Hall Dixon—who, under the nom de plume of 'The Druid,' wrote some of the best books on farming and field-sports—will make her début as a professional reciter at the Prince's Hall on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst. The débutante, who is young, pretty, and intelligent, has already as an amateur been very favourably received."

Mr. Edward Lodge has secured an exceptionally attractive novelty for the new *Era Almanack*. It consists of a series of most interesting facsimile letters from Mr. Henry Irving, Mr. Toole, Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, Mr. A. W. Pinero, Mr. Boucicault, Mme. Geneviève Ward, and others associated with the stage, relating the most striking incident in the professional experience of each. To theatregoers, the *Era Almanack* is an invaluable companion. It is more entertaining than ever

## THE EMIN PASHA RELIEF EXPEDITION.

We are enabled, by a communication from the Paris Geographical Society, to present a Portrait of Emin Pasha (Dr. Schnitzler), the successor of General Gordon in the Egyptian Governorship of the Equatorial Provinces, who is still beleaguered, with his few attendants, by the hostile African tribes around Wadelai, on the Upper White Nile, a short distance north of Lake Albert Nyanza. The expedition which has recently started from England, under the command of Mr. H. M. Stanley, to rescue Emin Pasha by reaching that place from the highest navigable streams tributary to the Upper Congo, whence the overland march to the White Nile will be about four hundred miles, gives special interest to this portrait. It was a photograph taken at Khartoum, in March, 1882, by a member of the Paris Geographical Society, M. Louis Pierre Vossion, then French Consul at Khartoum, who returned home to France in August of that year, and who is now French Vice-Consul at Philadelphia, in the United States. M. Vossion presented the photograph of Emin Pasha to the French Geographical Society, who possess, in their interesting albums, nineteen hundred portraits of travellers and geographers of all nations; and he has now written to the Society, requesting that it should be reproduced for publication.

Dr. Schnitzler, styled Emin Bey, and latterly Emin Pasha, on account of his distinguished official rank in the service of the Khedive of Egypt, is an Austrian by birth, who went to Africa as a scientific naturalist, some years ago, and was engaged in important explorations of the region of the Upper Nile. He became personally known to General Gordon, upon whose recommendation he was appointed to rule in the most remote provinces up the White Nile, residing at different times at Gondokoro and Lado, and having authority over the Egyptian stations among the Niam-Niam and the Yomboutans, to the west, and in the districts of Latuka, Unyoro, and Uganda, which are described in Sir Samuel Baker's works. Since the overthrow of the Egyptian Government in the Sudan, the barbarous native tribes of the Equatorial region have generally revolted, though not at all under the influence of the Mahdi, being heathens free from Mohammedan fanaticism; and most of the former Egyptian stations have been destroyed. Emin Pasha has been forced to abandon one district after another, still moving farther south, with three hundred black Sudanese troops, unaccompanied by any surviving European; and the place where he is now, Wadelai, is at least a thousand miles distant from Khartoum.

We present also, on our front page, an Illustration of the portable steel whale-boat constructed, in thirteen days, by Messrs. Forrest and Son, of Limehouse, for the use of Mr. H. M. Stanley's African expedition. This boat is 28 ft. long, of 6 ft. beam, and 2 ft. 6 in. deep. It is built throughout of Siemens-Martin steel, galvanised, and divided into twelve sections, each weighing about 75 lb. The fore and aft sections are water-tight, giving large buoyancy to the boat. The sections are bolted together, indiarubber being placed between the joints to make them water-tight. The boat pulls ten oars, and is fitted with a large lug sail. She will carry twenty-two men, and 1000 lb. weight of baggage, with seventeen inches draught of water. The thwarts are of mahogany, and all the fittings are movable. Each of the sections may be carried easily by two men. The boat was tried on the Thames, both sailing and rowing, and proved to be perfectly water-tight at the joints of the sections. She can be put together in thirty-five minutes, and taken to pieces for transport in twenty-two minutes.

Another Illustration, on the same page, shows Mr. Stanley examining and testing the Maxim automatic machine-gun, which he takes with him on this expedition. This gun has been provided with a special mounting, expressly designed to meet the requirements of this particular service. The carriage, or tripod, is so constructed that it can be instantly folded up, and carried on the shoulder of one man. It was found upon trial, that the tripod could be placed in position, and the gun mounted and fixed, in ten seconds; everything being arranged with a view of putting the parts together with the greatest rapidity. At the rear of the gun are the means for cooling it while in action; the small water-tank contains sufficient water for 2000 rounds. As the gun is fired, each particular shot causes a certain portion of this water to pass through the casing around the barrel, and the heat of the discharge evaporates this water, the quantity of water actually required for 1000 cartridges being about a quart. The automatic movement of this machine-gun results from the force of the recoil being utilised for operating on the mechanism, so that, when it has once been loaded, it only requires that the trigger should be pulled in order to fire it. If the trigger be pulled, and held in the pulled position, the gun continues to fire at a terrific rate until it is again liberated. A single slight and quick impulse of the trigger fires but one shot; a somewhat slow pull fires three or four shots; while, if the trigger be held in the pulled position for one second, the gun will discharge eleven shots. It can be turned with great facility in any direction, while firing, without any special training device. Mr. Stanley's gun weighs 41 lb.; and the peculiar steel carriage on which it is mounted weighs 54 lb. In our Illustration the shield is shown in a position to receive arrows, the top part projecting inward over the head of the gunner. If, however, he should be assailed with bullets, the top projection and the two bottom ones are turned forward, so making the shield of two thicknesses instead of one. Mr. Stanley, before leaving, fired this gun about 500 rounds under various conditions; and at his departure the inventor fired a parting salute of 334 cartridges, one box full, allowing the whole to go off in quick succession, the time occupied being about thirty-three seconds.

## THE LATE SERJEANT SLEIGH.

The late Serjeant William Campbell Sleigh, of London, Sydney, and Melbourne, whose death was recorded last week, was in the sixty-ninth year of his age. He was eldest son of William Wilcocks Sleigh, M.D., of Dublin. By his mother, who was a daughter of Dr. Burrows Campbell, LL.D., barrister-at-law, he was descended from Lord Chief Justice Hale; and, on his father's side, from an old Derbyshire family, to which belonged Sir Samuel Sleigh, M.P. for the county, and twice High Sheriff, in the reign of Charles II. Serjeant Sleigh was educated at private schools, and matriculated at St. Mary Hall, Oxford, in 1843; but gave up the University to devote his whole time to the study of the Law. He was called to the Bar at the Middle Temple in 1846, and gained a large practice in the Central Criminal Court. He was made a Serjeant-at-Law in 1872; and, having gone to Australia, was admitted to the Melbourne and Sydney Bars in 1877. He was leading counsel to the Bank of England for many years. Some years ago, he engaged in addressing public meetings in England and Scotland in advocacy of the Marriage with Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, being specially chosen for this purpose through the eminent solicitors Messrs. Crowther and Maynard. He contested three elections in the Conservative interest, at Huddersfield, Frome, and Newark, but without success; he was, however, elected to the Legislative Assembly of Tasmania.

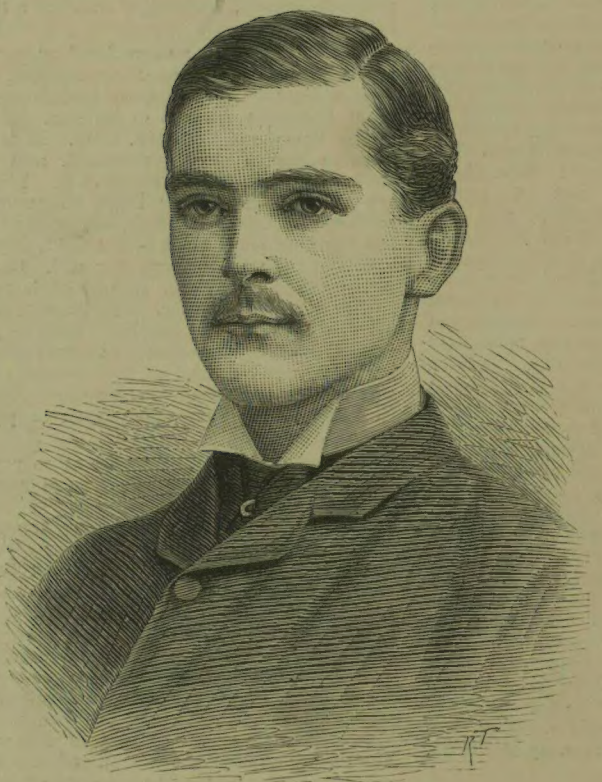




THE EARL OF ERNE.



VISCOUNT TORRINGTON.

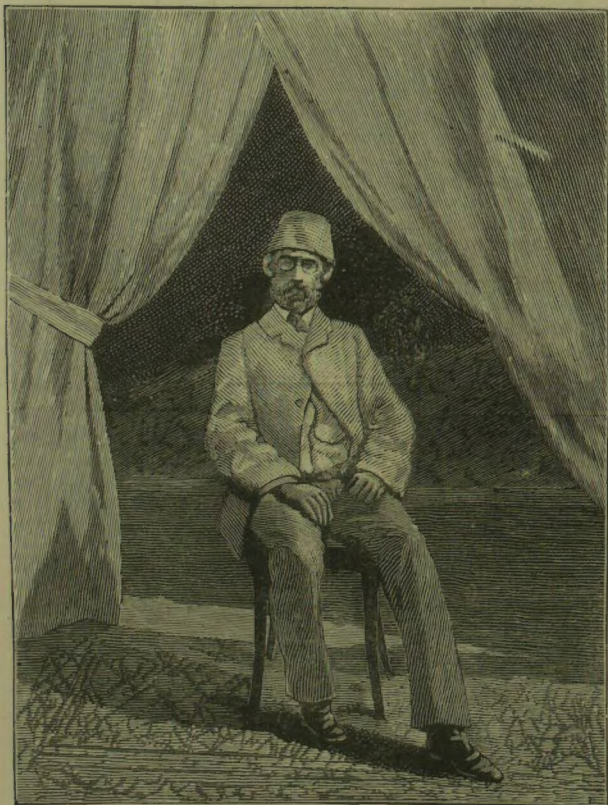


LORD WEYMOUTH, M.P.

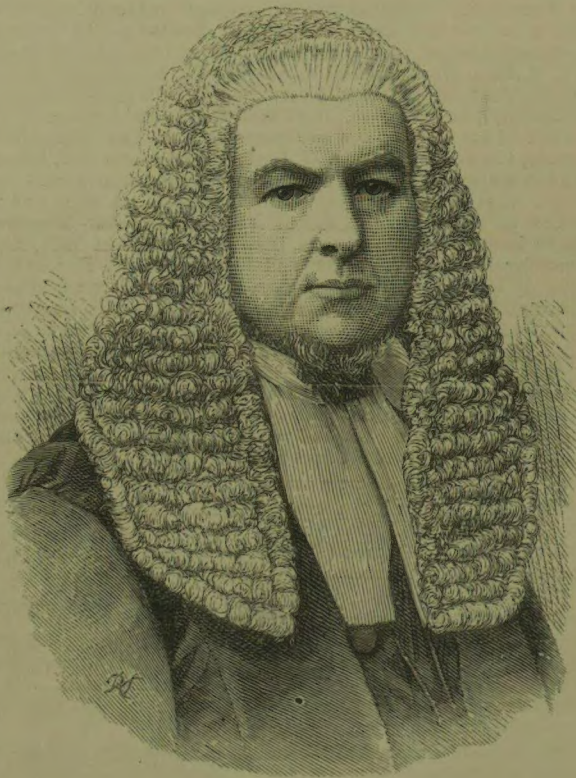


MR. GERALD BALFOUR, M.P.

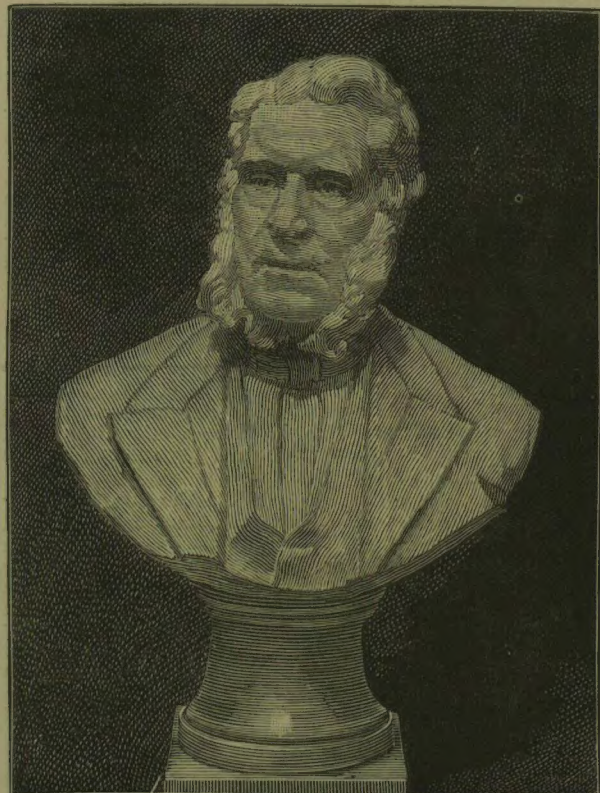
MOVERS AND SECONDEES OF THE ADDRESS IN THE TWO HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.



EMIN PASHA (DR. SCHNITZLER).  
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT KHARTOUM.

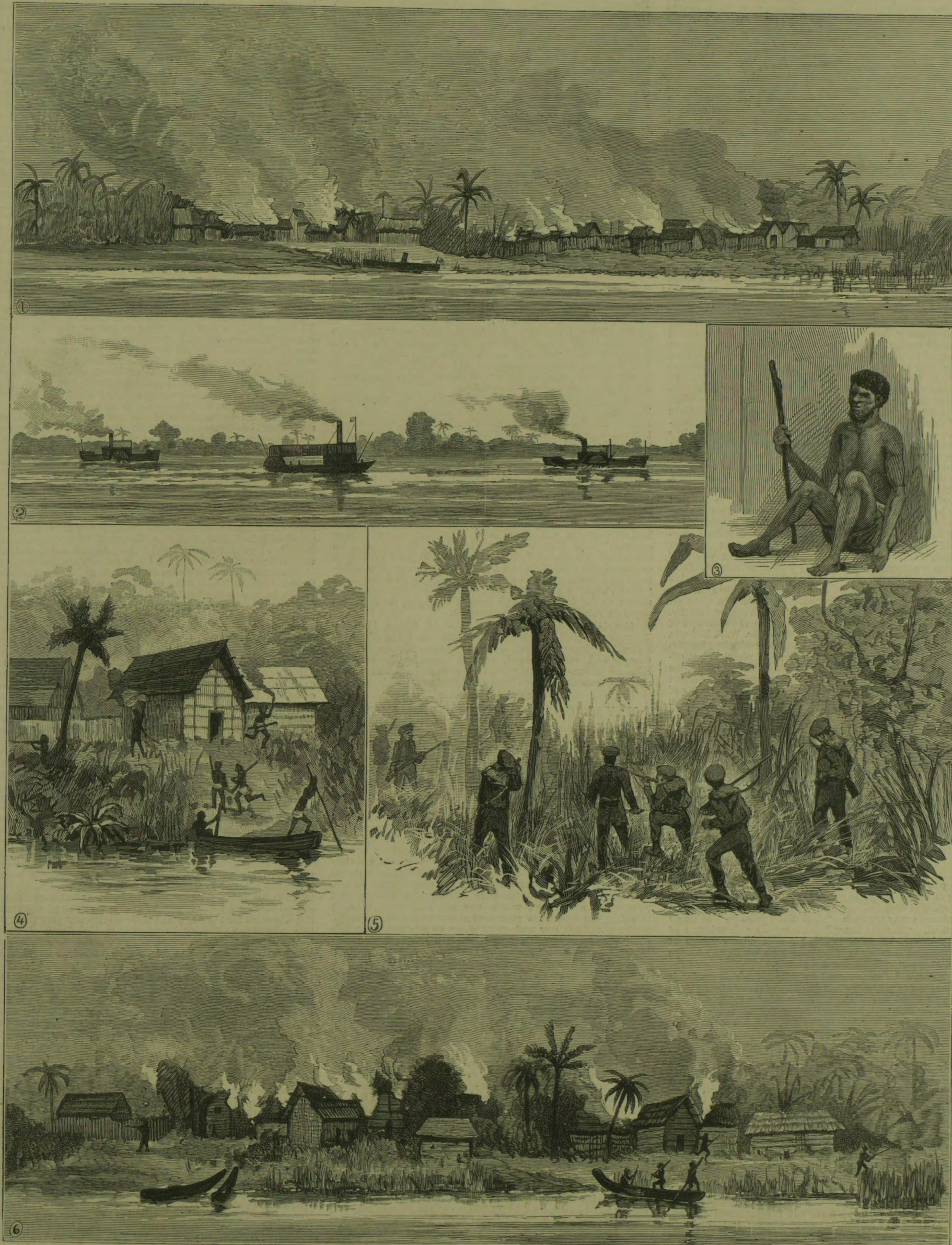


THE LATE MR. SERJEANT SLEIGHT,  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.



BUST OF MR. JAMES GLAISHER, F.R.S.  
PRESENTED TO HIM BY THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN.





1. Burning of the village of Lower Patani.  
2. River steamers on the Niger.

3. A captured slave.  
4. Native auxiliaries firing the huts.

5. Bluejackets skirmishing in the bush.  
6. Burning of the native village of Mputa.

OPERATIONS OF BRITISH NAVAL FORCES ON THE RIVER NIGER.

SKETCHES BY MR. S. M. FENNELL, R.N., OF H.M.S. ROYALIST.



## THE MAGAZINES.

The political importance of Mr. Gladstone's "Notes and Queries on the Irish Demand," in the *Nineteenth Century*, accompanied with a further instalment of Mr. John Morley's "Reply" to objections with regard to Home Rule for Ireland, will at this crisis gain more attention than the essays on scientific and philosophical topics. The latter, however, including contributions from Professor Huxley on the "Scientific and Pseudo-Scientific Realism"; Prince Krapotkin's exposition of that alarming announcement, "The Scientific Bases of Anarchy"; and "Revelations of the After-World," by the Rev. Father Ryder, supply a copious repast of matter for serious thought. We can but hope that readers who feel an appetite for so much of this kind of mental food will bring a vigorous digestion to its study, the results of which are not lightly to be anticipated in these few lines of notice. The whole number of this magazine is, with the exception of Mr. G. W. Smalley's observations in a recent visit to the city of New York, devoted to grave subjects and themes of controversy or of anxious speculation. "Artisan Atheism" is another alarming title; while politicians will do well to peruse Mr. Selater-Booth's remarks on "Local Government in the Rural Districts"; and some of them may think it worth while to follow Mr. G. W. Medley in his discussion of Fair Trade "Fog and Fallacy," against the propositions lately set forth by Lord Penzance.

The contents of the *Fortnightly Review* are scarcely less characterised by gravity of subject and preoccupation with urgent problems of public interest. The second portion of the review of the present position of European politics, commenced with an article on the diplomatic and military system of Germany in last month's number, is a corresponding treatise on the actual situation of France. The author, who may well be, as is rumoured, one likely to be personally conversant with French affairs, and an Englishman of some official experience in the Foreign Department, continues to vindicate the French Republic, and the nation generally, from the imputation of rashly seeking a fresh war against Germany, while he shows that the military defences of France have now been rendered exceedingly strong. He describes the character and conduct of General Boulanger in favourable terms, and does not consider that War Minister at all disposed to aggressive enterprise, though he fears that, in case of war, the Republican constitution would be endangered by the inevitable predominance of some military commander. With regard to Egypt, and the possibility of a dispute on that score with England, the writer complains of French unreasonableness, and repels the unjust suspicions of British policy that are still current in France, but holds that a friendly agreement can yet be negotiated upon the basis of neutralising the Suez Canal, which does not imply closing it, at any time, against ships of war. The other political articles, one of a statistical character, by Mr. George Howell, on the "State of our Trade," and one by Professor Vambéry on the Russian railway beyond the Caspian, are worthy of perusal; and some light is cast by Lord Wantage, in his observations concerning "Small Farms," on the remedies for the depressed condition of British agriculture. Readers who put faith in "Stepniak," and who are pleased with pessimist views of the domestic concerns of Russia, may gather additional details, much to the discredit of her home administration, from his account of "the Mir and the Police." In the more agreeable domain of physical science, Professor G. H. Darwin gives an exposition of some phenomena attending earthquakes, and Dr. Robson Roose enters into a useful discussion of the nature of infection and the methods of disinfection. Mr. W. S. Lilly, in his philosophical controversy with Professor Huxley, finishes with a rejoinder upon the disputed limit of physical investigation, upholding the claim of religion to be the sole guardian of morality, and denying that physics can supply any element of a creed by which virtue is to be guided. The only paper of a lighter complexion is "Our Noble Selves," by an anonymous writer, presenting a highly optimistic view of the literary exploits of the present day.

The *Contemporary Review* is not very interesting this month. Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice's views on Irish questions are so cautiously expressed that it is difficult to determine what he really means, and whether one part of his essay is not cancelled by the other. There is no such ambiguity about the views on fiction entertained by Mr. Haggard; he is naturally of opinion that the future of the novel is with the writers of romance as distinguished from the portrayals of manners, who are either wholly objectionable or entirely played out. "An Old Couple," by Michael Field, is a beautiful prose allegory that might well have been a poem.

The *Cornhill Magazine* is very light reading this month, except for the tragic passages of "Jess"; and even these, though powerful, fail to counterbalance the impression that the tale is bound for a happy ending. "The Gaverocks" is full of spirited descriptive writing, such as Mr. Baring Gould can produce in any amount. "A Social Difficulty" is lively and farcical. "Strictly Incog." is an amusing description of the disguises resorted to by insects. "Kirk Grims" treats of the superstition familiar in connection with the Devil's Bridge and the bridge over the Rhine at Cologne.

Mr. Hardy's "Woodlanders," in *Macmillan's Magazine*, is quite equal to any preceding instalment, and maintains its place as the only serial contribution of the day to really classical fiction. Very different, but hardly less perfect in its way, is Mr. Anstey's tale of the talking horse. The writer's fertility in devising grotesque situations is inexhaustible, and he has a power of compelling belief not possessed by "George Fleming," whose well-written "Strange Story of Margaret Beauchamp" leaves us cold. After forty-seven years the Dean of Saint Paul's has arrived at the point of partly understanding "Sordello," but not of understanding why Mr. Browning should make himself so hard to be understood. The Chinese student of English constitutional history on the late crisis is a good idea imperfectly worked out.

*Murray's Magazine* is readable throughout, but scarcely so good as might have been expected with the editor's opportunities. The Byroniana are attractive; the letters of Scott and Gifford are excellent; and Byron's last verses have the genuine ring, though it is difficult to reconcile the writer's decease in the fifth stanza with his vitality in the sixth. Vernon Lee's Renaissance story keeps up the sensation of a genuine Renaissance atmosphere, but the incidents are less impressive than the author intends. We are less able than ever to imagine what possessed Mr. Arnold to write on General Grant. Not, we hope, the prospect of concluding with an exhortation to the Americans to produce a fresh crop of military heroes, which might well elicit the reply of the railway watchman in "By Car and by Cowcatcher," another contribution to the magazine, "That means a smash!"

"Sarracinesca"—by much the best of Mr. Crawford's novels—continues the leading feature in *Blackwood*, though the end is drawing nigh. Among the symptoms is the appearance of a new tale, "Diana de Breteuille," which is at present somewhat puzzling. The best of the remaining contributions are three very good papers on foreign countries—

the Saxon districts of Transylvania, with their primitive rustic fashions; Burmah in its relation to China; and Japan as a home of pictorial art, the text of the article being supplied by Dr. Anderson's splendid publication.

Although we are always only too curious "to see ourselves as others see us," when we are enabled to enjoy that rather unusual privilege we are not always satisfied with the result of the inspection. The account, however, of an autumn tour in England and Wales, made by two foreigners, presumably Frenchmen, which is commenced in this month's *Art Journal*, promises no very severe criticisms on "les Anglais," and will be read with a good deal of amusement and interest. It is illustrated by Monsieur Myrbach, whose work is not unknown on this side of the Channel. Among the other contributors Mr. F. G. Stephens sends an article on old London picture exhibitions, and Miss Zimmern continues her account of the Italian artist, Michetti. A capital engraving by Louis Godfrey, after Mr. Yeames's picture "The Last Bit of Scandal," forms the frontispiece of the number.

The *Magazine of Art* for February contains, among other things, an amusing account of that curious variety of humanity, the artist's model, which will appeal to all who have had any dealings with his kind. The illustrations to this article, which include some funny character sketches, are by Mr. Walter Wilson, R.I. Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse contributes a paper on some of the most valuable examples of the earlier Italian masters in our national collection. Luigi Passini, the painter of Venetian life, forms the subject of a short study by Mr. Pinkerton; and Miss Evans, under the heading, "The Romance of Art," tells a story of a certain portrait of the Duke of Alva, now in the Royal Museum at Brussels, which was painted by Willem Keij, of Breda.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* has two very good illustrated papers—"Robert Burns's Country" and the continuation of Mrs. Craik's tour in Antrim, with an exquisite moonlight sketch by Sir Noel Paton. There is much humour in Mr. Hugh Thomson's designs in illustration of an eighteenth century "Morning in London."

Mr. Haggard certainly provides the readers of *Longman's Magazine* with a rich supply of excitement in his "Allan Quatermaine." "Claude Tyack's Ordeal" is a striking story, but contains some chronological impossibilities. Dr. Hake's melodious and pathetic lines lose something of their effect from a certain haziness of expression.

*Harper* is as well illustrated as ever, but the text affords little matter for comment, except the excellent description of Louisiana. The *Century* continuation of the life of President Lincoln is profusely illustrated, but the period it comprises is not particularly interesting. Signor Lanciani's account of the recent discovery of bronze statues of athletes at Rome, on the other hand, is of the highest interest, and the importance of the find is attested by the engravings of the works. "A Self-Made Man," the novelette given complete with *Lippincott's Magazine*, is a good story, but "A Day with the President," detailing an ordinary day of the Chief Magistrate's life, is even more interesting; and Mr. Burroughs's account of his own works and ways is a charming bit of "mere egotism." The *Atlantic Monthly* is graced by a poem from the pen of Mr. Russell Lowell, apparently designed as a satire on Darwinism; but the satire will hardly be accepted as legitimate by Darwinians. The style and versification are excellent. "Paul Patoff" and "The Lady from Maine" are very good stories on different lines, and there is a pleasing retrospective paper on Fenimore Cooper, the novelist.

*Temple Bar* has an interesting serial fiction in "The Danvers Jewels," a striking short story in "The Faust of Egremont," light gossiping articles on the memoirs of Lady Cowper and Mr. Hayward, a short poem by the late Mr. Edmund Ollier, and a last vestige of Serjeant Ballantine in the shape of some more of his legal reminiscences.

## NAVAL OPERATIONS ON THE NIGER.

The British squadron on the West Coast of Africa last month rendered assistance to the Royal Niger Company, to punish natives for burning down a factory and killing three of the Company's clerks. Under command of Captain Hand, R.N., the senior officer, the squadron proceeded to Akassa. The water in the river being too low for the ships, two of the Company's river steamers were manned and armed by officers and men from the Royalist and Racer, the former manning the Boussa, and the latter the Hamarona. The expedition started up the Niger and met a steamer, the Kano, manned by the Company's Fantee constabulary and commanded by Major Veitch. These three vessels proceeded down the Wari branch, where the disturbances had taken place. On the 4th ult. they opened fire on Mputa's town, landing and burning it down. They went, that day, down the river, passing Upper Patani, the village chiefly concerned in looting the factory, and pouring in a hot fire, which was not returned. Without stopping, the expedition proceeded down past Lower Patani, where the Kano saw and gave chase to a war-canoe. The other steamers passed Lower Patani without firing; but just as the Boussa passed, the villagers, concealed in their mud huts, opened fire. The Boussa and Hamarona anchored, and returned the fire. The Kano now came back, captured the war-canoe, armed with one gun in the bows, capable of throwing a 7 lb. shot, and with two smaller guns. The Kano anchored off the village for the night. Next day, Sunday, a desultory fire of small arms was kept up from the shore on the Kano, on board which nobody was hurt; but one bluejacket, in a steam-launch, had a bullet through his sleeve. The natives at Upper Patani then brought a large gun to bear, but the steamers were out of range. A party landed at Lower Patani that evening, and burnt down the village. Several articles were found which belonged to the pillaged factory. Next day, the expedition went up the river to Upper Patani, and, anchoring off the village, opened a hot fire, until it was believed that the village was deserted. No sooner did the fire slacken, than the enemy opened fire on the Kano. In the afternoon, a landing party was sent, and skirmished far back into the bush, having several brisk fights with the negroes, about ten of whom were killed. The two next days were occupied in burning and destroying the town; and many articles which had been looted from the factory were recovered, among these a prayer-book belonging to one of the murdered clerks. The village of Abbari was fired into and several natives killed. The total loss of the enemy is estimated at from fifteen to twenty. About six of the Fantee constabulary were wounded, none dangerously. A slave, captured at Patani, gave valuable information as to the hiding-places. The expedition returned to Akassa on the 9th, having taught the natives a wholesome lesson. Our illustrations are from sketches by Mr. Samuel Monsell Fennell, clerk, H.M.S. Royalist.

Sir Alexander Campbell has been appointed High Commissioner for Canada in London, in the room of Sir Charles Tupper, who has returned to Nova Scotia, to seek re-election to the Dominion Parliament, in opposition to the Nova Scotia Separatist party.

## THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Why should there not be lady stewards at children's balls, at all events, if not at more formal gatherings? At the Mansion House a little bevy of young ladies did by far the bulk of the work of pairing the juvenile dancers, of arranging for the little ones being in front at the entertainments, and so on; while gentlemen with white wands and favours merely acted as useful auxiliaries now and then, but absorbed all the credit. Lady stewards, with feminine tact and consideration for the idiosyncrasies of youngsters, would decidedly be most suitable for such great children's parties.

By the way, I wonder what malicious fate presided over the evolution of our tongue, and so arranged that the feminine form of certain titles, appertaining to what are commonly considered gentlemanly posts, should convey quite a different and very inferior meaning from the masculine form? What confusion there is, for instance, when a lady is presiding over a meeting, about the method of addressing or referring to her. "Mrs. Chairman" is a sort of mermaid or centaur-like designation that does not sound quite the thing. But if you say "The Chairwoman," visions are evoked of a snuffy old person in a rusty crape bonnet, "doing for" a gentleman in chambers, or of an overworked, worn-aproned victim stealing about the house surreptitiously to accomplish that rough work which the trim housemaid considers to be beneath her dignity. How can one apply this name to the Mayoress in her velvet gown and plumes; or to the stately Quakeress with her calm repose and unconscious dignity of bearing? Well, then, try "stewardess"; nothing could well sound less like a young lady in a pretty ball-gown, graciously encouraging timid little ones to join in the dance. A stewardess is a dreadful woman who will keep all the windows shut in a stuffy cabin, who is aggressively sprightly and self-possessed amidst the groans and agonies of her prostrated "betters," and who remains the most indifferent of creatures in the midst of a scene of suffering to which life presents few parallels. How can "a stewardess" be tolerated in the ball-room?

A charming little action of generosity on the part of the Empress Eugénie has just come to my knowledge. Last summer a youth, named Samuel Lewis, saved from drowning two little children who had been thrown into a canal by their mother, at Wolverhampton. The lad risked his own life in this courageous action, as he was unable to swim; and when he reached the bank he was himself completely exhausted. For this feat of generous courage he received the Royal Humane Society's medal, and a decoration from a similar society in Belgium. In connection with the last-mentioned grant, an account of the circumstances found a place in the *Paris Figaro*, where it came under the notice of the Empress Eugénie. Her Majesty at once ordered inquiries to be made, through the Catholic priests in Wolverhampton, as to the accuracy of the newspaper report; and on being assured of its correctness the Empress forwarded a five pound note, to be applied to the youth's benefit. This quiet, unostentatious little act of liberality is only one of many such performed by the Empress during her residence here; acts which show that the charities for which she became famous in the days of her power were not mere political calculations, and that George Sand's address to her Majesty's "exquisitely kind and feeling heart" was more than the flattery with which a throne is commonly approached.

Dr. Enoch Robinson writes to tell me that I overpraised the Owens College, Manchester, the recipient of Mrs. Abel Heywood's bequest, when I said that I believed full provision was already made there for girl students. There is no provision whatever, it seems, for teaching science to women. Dr. Robinson's own daughter, in consequence of this, has had to leave her home and go to seek at the University College, in Wales, the learning which Owens College denies to students of her sex. So much the better is it that Owens College is to receive Mrs. Heywood's £10,000. This sum will enable its Governors to remove the disadvantage from the college of being behind the times in respect of the provision for the education of women for science degrees. Manchester, which has led the van in so many of the paths of progress, should not so long have lagged behind in the matter of the scientific teaching of its girls. The Governors will doubtless be glad to put their college on a par with most of the chief University training schools of the country, in offering advantages to women students in the most important subjects of modern study—the scientific ones.

In my judgment, the study of science is more eminently necessary for girls than that of literature. Taste and refinement, fancy and feeling, are naturally possessed by the average female mind in far larger measure than the calm reason, the devotion to fact, and the subordination of emotion to judgment, which are cultivated by scientific training. In Lytton's novel "The Coming Race," it will be remembered, all science was in the possession of the female sex, their inquisitive minds having been found to fit them specially for investigation. But we have yet to "give our proofs" as to the extent to which we can advance science. I plead for the training of women in this direction for the benefit of their intellectual progress. In this connection, it may be mentioned that Smith College, Northampton, U.S.A., has just received a gift of £6000 from Mr. A. T. Lilley for the erection of buildings devoted to teaching science for women only.

The Middlesex magistrates have held a meeting, under the presidency of the Earl of Strafford, to consider how they can promote the observance of her Majesty's Jubilee. It would surely not have been out of place if they had, at the same meeting, considered how they can free themselves from the reproach of sentences being given in their name so encouraging the abuse and murder of her Majesty's subjects of her own sex as the notorious one recently passed by Mr. Edlin. It is impossible that the Middlesex magistrates can pass over this conduct of their Assistant Judge, which has aroused a cry of shame throughout the country. The Rev. Prebendary Greer, speaking last Tuesday, justly characterised that sentence as "little short of monstrous." If the Middlesex magistrates thought it right not to intermingle this sad and terrible outrage on justice with their special meeting about the Sovereign's Jubilee, they are bound to take notice of it on their next assembling together.

"A Man" has been anxiously watching our column, ladies, for the past few weeks, during which period his letter to me has been awaiting a reply. Now, what do you think "A Man" wants of us? This is it—"A Man" would be glad if your fashion writer could tell him whether many men in London are in the habit of wearing stays, and, if so, whether they (stays) are kept ready made, or where would be the best place to order them." How does "A Man" suppose I know whether many men wear stays? I am not a tailor or a mad-doctor. Why cannot "A Man" ask other men for himself where they buy their stays? I cannot ask, because (not to mention other objections) I have a strong belief that a woman should never, as a matter of common generosity, insult a man, who cannot (conventionally) defend himself from a lady's impertinences. Surely a manly man would consider it an insult to be asked for the address of his stay-maker? Let this particular "Man" try it; and he may tell me what replies he receives.

F. F. M.



## THE PLAYHOUSES.

"Dandy Dick," Mr. Pinero's latest farcical folly, is unquestionably an excellent specimen of plays of this class. It is extravagance run mad, reason distorted, conventionality upset, and propriety jeopardised; but, at the same time, it is quite possible to admire the cleverness of the author without endorsing the principles of the new school to which he has so ardently attached himself. An age steeped in irreverence and careless of respect could alone permit the liberties that are at present tolerated in the guise of fun. A very few years ago the mere presence of a clergyman on the stage, even in the shape of a grave and reverend pastor, would have been resented by his flock, who, to use an old-fashioned phrase, "respected his cloth." But we have changed all that, with a vengeance. At one theatre Mr. Gilbert introduces a bishop in full ecclesiastical canonicals, lawn sleeves, rochet, and all, merely to chaff the prelate on some question of abstract morality; whilst at another Mr. Pinero, the faithful Gilbertian disciple, brings forward a dean in apron and leggings, pirouetting about the stage with red-haired damsels in short frocks, who alternately clasp his knees or sprawl on their backs on a study table, and are ultimately conveyed to the lock-up by a surly village constable. The absolutely incongruous is the apparent aim of modern comic art. A magistrate in the police-court dock, a dean in a felon's cell, a bishop arrested for playing cards in a railway carriage—these are the things that tickle the public. The question is how soon this kind of folly, that certainly has its limits, will be exhausted. Hitherto, the dramatist has been kept in order by the respect the audience entertained for the representatives of certain cherished institutions. Religion and Royalty have been held safe from ridicule on the stage as regards their personal representatives. But the license of irreverence, the knowledge that nothing is sacred, have opened up to the dramatist a new field of humour. He has certainly done his utmost to assist in the determined iconoclasm that is one of the distinguishing features of the time. Be that as it may, "The drama's laws the drama's patrons give." Mr. Gilbert makes money by laughing at Bishops, and Mr. Pinero follows suit by incarcerating Deans; and, granted that all that is permissible, the thing could scarcely be better done, or in a way with less vulgarity or offence. Mr. Pinero, who is a sensible and practical person and possibly not overburdened with sentiment, will say that when, in a serious mood, he gave us "The Rector," and painted for us the agony of a love-sick clergyman, with the assistance of Mr. John Clayton; when he used all the earnest force of the company of the Court Theatre from Mr. Arthur Cecil downwards; when the legitimate talent of the artistes there assembled was being used, neither the author or the manager of the theatre could make the venture pay. But by reversing the process, by making Mr. John Clayton into a comic Dean, by borrowing the apron and gaiters of our old friend the Bishop of Rumbold, by turning the clergyman's house out of window and indulging in a night-mare of topsy-turveydom, by making Deans' daughters sprawl on the study-table, by introducing a dignitary of the Church concocting horse boluses at the dead of night, by flinging the Oxford scholar and refined gentleman into a cell for thieves and drunkards, and rescuing him, on his way to prison, by a crowd of welshers; by making the Deanery walls echo with turf slang and the *argot* of the stables—then come laughter, delight, success! No one can tell why it is; but so it is. Public taste admits the change, and both authors and managers make money out of it. For such farces as "Dandy Dick" are unquestionably clever; they are not slip-slop work, rolled off without care or thought. Mr. Pinero has paid as much attention to the dialogue in this play as if he were writing a comedy that would live and be acted when we are all passed away. It is always apposite; occasionally brilliant. The pity of it is that it is bound to be so ephemeral—that it will disappear, and be heard of no more when the curtain has fallen on a success of so many hundred nights; for it is as certain as anything can be that your "Magistrates," and "Schoolmistresses," and "Hobby-Horses," and "Dandy Dicks" will never be heard of again when their first popularity is exhausted. They are for the moment, and the moment only. Plays like "The Squire" may live and tell another age about Pinero and his style; but a "Dandy Dick" will be unrecognisable when, possibly, reverence will be restored, though Deans and dignitaries are disestablished. The new farce is, on the whole, excellently played, though it suffered from nervous handling on the first night. Nothing could be better than the dashing, determined, and unhesitating rendering of a sporting woman by Mrs. John Wood, whose every sentence is coloured with horsey phraseology. The idea of such a woman is not very pretty: reflect upon her unfeminine attributes, and the refined mind may have a shock; but humour covers a multitude of sins, and we forget the disagreeable features of such a woman in the fun and hearty caricature of the actress. Mr. Clayton and Mr. Cecil both work bravely for the farce. The one is the Dean, the other the Butler; and were they not so good the farce would not have been so successful. In the art of delivering comic lines, Miss Rose Norreys has few equals; but she has not so strong or important a part as usual. Principals apart, the two best touches of genuine art were given by Miss Laura Linden and Mr. Denny, as the village constable and his wife. More natural acting is seldom seen in plays of this character. Mr. Maurice, Mr. Kerr, and Miss Lewis—all clever—completed a cast well trained to do impossible things, and to represent impossible people, in the most persuasive and natural manner.

A "musical variety drama" is a novelty in London, and it will be decided on Monday if Londoners appreciate the queer medley called "Jack in the Box" as well as they have done in the country for many months past. Miss Fanny Leslie is deservedly a favourite. She can sing, dance, and act. On her shoulders falls the weight of the drama, mingled with music. But she has engaged a capital company to support her, including Mr. Lewis Waller and Miss Florence West, two very promising young artists; Mr. Beauchamp, a capital actor; Miss Sallie Turner, a great favourite at the Strand, and Mr. Parker with Mr. J. A. Arnold, who have strong character parts that they have made their own.

There has been added to the Covent-Garden Circus an important novelty in the way of a comic burlesque that has been received with immense applause; but, quite apart from that, the entertainment here is so varied and of so high a class that it is not astonishing to find it so liberally patronised.

A new opera by Messrs. Paulton and Jakolowski is in rehearsal at the Comedy Theatre, and on this account only "The Beggar Student" will have to be withdrawn; and the only other important news of the week, is that the Princess's Theatre passes from the hands of Mr. Wilson Barrett to Miss Grace Hawthorne, who will there produce Sardou's "Théodora."

C. S.

The entertainment on Tuesday last at Brompton Hospital consisted of Professor Redmond's "Necromantic Gems and Ventriloquial Absurdities." The patients thoroughly enjoyed the treat provided for them.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Tuesday, Feb. 1.

That excellent French Parliament has been occupied all the week with the long business of voting the Budget, an operation which has not been concluded without endangering the existence of the Ministry. Yesterday there was quite a commotion, and rumours of cabals between certain Republican and Royalist groups to overthrow the whole Ministry, with a view to getting rid of General Boulanger. Another plot was reported to be on foot with the object of suppressing the Ministry of Posts and Telegraphs, and thus economising a round million. Thereupon there was held a Ministerial Council: the Chamber was in a great state of alarm; and finally the Royalists abandoned their plot, and the Republicans likewise; and the Budget of the Ministry of Posts was voted, and so all ended happily. In the lobbies, it is true, there was a little incident: M. Rabuel, a provincial journalist, boxed the ears of the Deputy Camille Dreyfus, who drew a revolver against his adversary. The combatants were soon separated without bloodshed. The cause of the scene was a polemic *apropos* of the last elections. The affair will have a judicial dénouement.

The general political situation remains much the same as it was last week. There is still talk of war and armaments; General Boulanger continues to concentrate public curiosity around his person; and the silly spy-panic is making progress. During the past week there have been reports of the arrests of spies now at Lyons, now at Bordeaux, now at Bayonne, and now in Algeria. Espionage and treason become the two chief ideas, the two crazes, of Jacques Bonhomme the moment there is talk of war. Nothing, of course, could be more absurd, for it is evident that common soldiers, who are not even employed on special work, can furnish the German staff with no information which it does not possess.

A painful case was judged in the Paris Assize Court yesterday. For some years past one of the most ardent, and, I may say, one of the most fashionable, benefactors of the orphans of Paris has been the Abbé Roussel, the founder of the Auteuil Orphan Asylum, which has been supported entirely by voluntary contributions. The Abbé Roussel was a skilful organiser; he did not disdain a great deal of self-advertising; he won the protection of widely-read newspapers; and, by dint of energy and "puffery," almost monopolised the charity funds of the Parisians. Now we find out that the Abbé Roussel has been too much of a business man. He employed a large number of subscription-collectors, who went round begging on his account, and whom he allowed to keep for themselves fifty and even seventy-five per cent of the sums collected. When one gives to a charitable institution, one imagines that the greater part of one's offering, at least, goes to the poor. The Abbé Roussel has demonstrated the contrary. Secondly, one of the orphan girls whom he educated has accused the Abbé Roussel of having seduced her, and also charges him with constant immorality. The Abbé has not been able to refute this charge. The girl in question, whom the Abbé accused of forgery, has been acquitted and condemned to pay three-quarters of the costs of the trial; while on a charge of theft, of which the Abbé was not the victim, the girl was condemned to six months' imprisonment. Owing to the prominent position held in Paris by the Abbé Roussel this trial has attracted much attention.

The season of picture exhibitions has begun with the semi-private exhibitions in the clubs of the Rue Volney and of the Place Vendôme, and with the annual show of the Société d'Aquarellistes. From now until the opening of the Salon we shall be overrun with pictures; but, unfortunately, there is little of interest to note. At the Water Colour Society the most interesting and original work is that of M. Albert Bernard, who has happily freed himself from the conventional influence of the French Academy at the Villa Medici by a sojourn in England, and by a loving study of certain of our English masters. As for the rest of the pictures, the best we can say of them in general is that they are very clever and saleable. In these minor exhibitions, to sell is evidently the artist's chief ambition; and there is, therefore, no reason why the critic should waste his time over them in vain aesthetic considerations. At the club in the Rue Volney there is, however, one landscape by Cazin, "The Cross-Road," which deserves mention, because it is charming and poetic, and because, since Corot, the French have not had a landscapist so gifted as Cazin.

T. C.

Early on Saturday morning last Princess William of Prussia gave birth to another Prince, who is thus the fourth great grand-son, by the same mother, of the German Emperor. The happy event was made known to the capital by the Royal salute of guns fired opposite the Schloss. Both mother and infant Prince are doing well.—The winter series of Court festivities at Berlin was opened, on Thursday week, by a Drawingroom and Levée, followed by a concert. Both their Imperial Majesties were present, though the Empress retired after the chief ceremony. This was followed next evening by the annual subscription ball at the Opera House. The Emperor, looking very well, was present with all his family, except the Empress. He opened the dancing by promenading in polonaise fashion round the ball-room with the Crown Princess on his arm.

The order of the Government appointing Feb. 16 as the date for the celebration of the Queen's Jubilee has been favourably received in all parts of India, except Madras, where, at a public meeting held recently, the opinion was recorded that June 20 would be a more appropriate date. The reason assigned was that the memory of the fatal fire last New Year's Eve was too recent to permit the people of Madras to indulge in festivities in February. Now, however, the citizens of the southern capital appear to have made up their minds to join heartily in the general rejoicings next month. Every province and city is now busy with the work of preparation. The Viceroy has accepted the suggestion made at the Calcutta meeting, and has decreed that Feb. 16 and 17 shall be observed as general holidays. On the afternoon of the 16th he will receive loyal addresses from various public bodies in a pavilion to be pitched on the Maidan. In the evening the city will be illuminated, and there is to be a display of fireworks. Other rejoicings will also be held here—among them, an entertainment to all the schoolchildren.

A suspected dynamite outrage took place on Monday night in America, on board the steamer Guyandotte, of the Old Dominion line, among whose stokers and other labourers the present extensive strike began. The vessel was on her way from New York to Norfolk, Virginia, and was off Long Branch when the explosion happened. Several state-rooms were shattered, a big hole was made in the hurricane-deck, and another in the main-deck. Two or three persons were injured; no one was killed. A man, who was seen to go ashore, had been observed to be carrying something, which was afterwards noticed lying on the floor where the explosion took place. Some persons describe it as a valise, others speak of it as a black parcel. The company has offered a large reward for the arrest of the author of the outrage.

## THE COURT.

The Queen is to visit Birmingham in May to lay the foundation-stone of the new Law Courts. The Earl of Idlesleigh and the Hon. Henry Northcote, sons of the late lamented Earl of Idlesleigh, arrived at Osborne last Saturday, and had the honour of being received by her Majesty. On Sunday morning, the Queen, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, and the members of the Royal household attended Divine service at Osborne. The Rev. Arthur L. B. Peile, M.A., Vicar of Holy Trinity, Ventnor, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, officiated; and later had the honour of dining with her Majesty.

The Queen graciously commanded Mrs. Kendal to appear with Mr. Kendal in "Uncle's Will" and in "Sweethearts" at Osborne last Tuesday night. There was, accordingly, no performance that evening at the St. James's Theatre.

Princess Christian gave another free dinner on Tuesday in the Windsor Guildhall.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Colonel Teesdale and Sir Francis Knollys, left London for Sandringham last Saturday afternoon. The Danish Minister and Madame De Falbe, the Bishop of St. Albans, and Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, arrived at Sandringham in the afternoon, on a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales. On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess, Prince Albert Victor, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud, were present at Divine service at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, in the park. The Bishop of St. Albans, and the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone and Mrs. Gladstone left Sandringham on Monday, having terminated their visit to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess.

## THE LATE SIR JOSEPH WHITWORTH.

Sir Joseph Whitworth, who died a fortnight ago, was eminent as a scientific and practical mechanician, and his name was famous as an inventor of improved rifles and artillery. In 1818, when he was fifteen years old, having been born at Stockport in 1803, he entered the factory of Messrs. Crichton, at Manchester. In 1825 he married, and went to London. Eight years later he returned to Manchester, where he passed the greater part of his life. He became a Manchester tool manufacturer; in 1851 his name came before the public as the inventor of improved planing-machines, and of mechanical appliances for the manufacture of tools, which had a place in the Great Exhibition of 1851. The Crimean War directed his attention to artillery and its uses in modern warfare. He went into the designing of big guns and projectiles, and effected remarkable improvements in both. In this department he was a formidable rival of Sir William Armstrong, and Whitworth acquired a wide reputation for the construction of guns of extraordinary range and remarkable accuracy. His inventions secured the attention of both our own and foreign Governments. The works he began at Openshaw grew to vast magnitude. In 1869 he was created a Baronet. In the same year Sir Joseph Whitworth did the munificent act which will hand his name down to posterity. He devoted the large sum of £100,000 to the foundation of thirty "Whitworth Scholarships" of £100 per annum, tenable for two or three years, for the encouragement of mechanical and engineering science. The Government has since added further incentives to the scientific study of certain branches of engineering. The exhibitions, capitation fees, and grants of money for apparatus gave an impetus to the development of mechanical science, especially in the improvement of ordnance. Besides doing so much in the practical work of engineering, Sir Joseph Whitworth contributed to the diffusion of sound theories on several matters concerning which he was a recognised authority. His "Miscellaneous Papers on Practical Subjects: Guns and Steel," were published in 1873. The honorary degree of LL.D. of the University of Edinburgh was conferred on him five years later. Advancing years compelled him to cease active exertions. Latterly his health showed signs of failing, and he was obliged to spend every winter in the South of France. At Monte Carlo he breathed his last, leaving a reputation second to few in scientific engineering.

## THE RENT WAR IN IRELAND.

The Glenbeigh evictions in "County Kerry"—by the way, this style of mentioning the counties is peculiar to Ireland—have been made a text for House of Commons eloquence since the opening of Parliament; but little can be added to our account last week of the real facts of the case. The Sketch by our Special Artist shows the agent for the mortgagees of the estate, with the deputy-sheriff, bailiffs, and officers of the Royal Irish Constabulary, at the head of a strong force of that semi-military rural police, stopping in their march to the scene of action, and holding a sort of field council of war. They are vigilantly observed by a crowd of peasantry behind the hedge and the hovel to the left hand; while, in the road beyond the stone wall, a waiting party of car-drivers, who have conveyed the gentlemen to the place, are in readiness to take them up, if they decide to travel farther. The proceedings of this kind in Glenbeigh were brought to an end, for the present, yesterday (Friday) week, by the demolition of three more houses, after the eviction of the tenants, who refused to pay any portion of their rent. The police were pelted with stones as they waded across the river near Coomasaharn, from which the ordinary stepping-stones had been removed to put them to inconvenience.

The other incidents of the Irish agrarian agitation this week have not presented any novel feature. Mr. Michael Davitt was received at Cork, on Tuesday, with a lively popular demonstration of welcome, having returned from the United States. It is announced that a meeting which was to have been held at Loughrea, in Galway, in support of the Plan of Campaign on Lord Clanricarde's estate, has been suppressed; and it is now understood that the Government will proclaim every meeting in Ireland announced for similar objects.

It has been arranged that Sir H. D. Wolff will be received by the Sultan, and Kiamil Pasha and Said Pasha have been appointed Commissioners to treat with Sir H. D. Wolff in the negotiations upon Egyptian affairs to commence immediately.

The half-yearly report of the Manchester Ship Canal Company shows that three-quarters of a million of share capital has been created, leaving seven and a quarter millions to be issued. The expenditure for the six months shows an excess of nearly £9000 over the receipts. The report speaks hopefully of the prospects of the project, if well supported by local capitalists. Plans and surveys are being pushed forward.

The Registrar-General reports that 2579 births and 1585 deaths were registered in London last week. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 284, and the deaths 391, below the average in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The annual death-rate per 1000 from all causes, which had been 26.3, 23.0, and 21.8, in the three preceding weeks, further declined last week to 19.6. The deaths referred to diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 731, 591, and 531 in the three preceding weeks, declined last week to 432, and were 128 below the average.





THE LATE SIR JOSEPH WHITWORTH, BART., F.R.S., MECHANICAL ENGINEER.



THE RENT WAR IN IRELAND: AGENT AND EVICTION PARTY CONSULTING OPERATIONS AT GLENBEIGH, COUNTY KERRY.





"THUS CONSCIENCE DOES MAKE COWARDS OF US ALL."—BY S. T. DADD.



## MUSIC.

## "NORDISA."

The new opera written and composed by Mr. F. Corder for the Carl Rosa Opera Company, was produced at the Royal Court Theatre, Liverpool, last week. The scene of the book is laid in Norway, the action taking place in the middle of the last century. The story is based on the betrothal, against their inclination, of two pairs of youthful lovers, each of whom is enamoured of the one who is arbitrarily assigned to the other. The discovery that the two girls, Nordisa and Minna, have been changed at nurse enables the lovers to follow their mutual inclinations, and still to fulfil the contract enforced on them. In the main incident of the plot, Mr. Corder has to some extent followed that of an old French melodrama, "La Bergère des Alpes," which served Mr. Dion Boucicault as a basis for his piece entitled "Pauvrete." Mr. Corder's music to his book of "Nordisa" will certainly enhance his reputation, being an advance on that of his cantata, "The Bridal of Triermain," produced at last year's Wolverhampton Festival, this work having been an improvement on his previous productions.

"Nordisa" will probably find as great favour in its forthcoming London performance as it has met with at Liverpool. The pieces for solo voices present much that is pleasingly melodious, while some of the concerted music is very dramatic and skilful in its construction. Local colour is given to the work in several instances, especially by the introduction of national themes, such as the "Halling" dance, the "Cradle Song," and the "Cattle-call."

The mounting of the opera—as to costumes, scenery, and stage effects—was worthy of the reputation of Mr. Carl Rosa's management; the incident of the fall of the avalanche having been especially effective. The merits of "Nordisa" will have again to be referred to in reference to its forthcoming production in London, where it will be given during Mr. Carl Rosa's season at Drury-Lane Theatre, beginning on May 2. The opera has just been published, in a neat, portable, and inexpensive form, by Messrs. Forsyth Brothers, of Manchester and London.

The ninth of Mr. Henschel's London Symphony Concerts, at St. James's Hall, took place yesterday (Friday) week, when the programme was rendered slightly tributary to Mozart, the anniversary of whose birth occurred on the previous day. The pieces selected from this composer were his Symphony in E Flat and a selection from the opera "Cosi fan tutte," the vocalists in which were Madame De Fonblanque, Miss A. Larkcom, Mr. C. Kaiser, Mr. F. Clive, and Mr. H. Thorndike. Mr. Max Pauer gave a skilful rendering of Brahms's first Pianoforte Concerto; and Weber's overture to "Oberon," and Beethoven's march from "The Ruins of Athens" completed the concert.

The Popular Concert of Saturday afternoon, at St. James's Hall, included the last appearance there this season of Madame Norman-Néruda. The occasion also brought forward a pianoforte trio by Mr. Arthur Foote, an American composer, whose serenade for stringed instruments was recently introduced at the seventh of the present series of Mr. Henschel's London Symphony Concerts. The trio now referred to, although an early production, is a work superior in merit and interest to that previously heard. It consists of four divisions, in each of which is much skilful concertante writing, including many effective passages for each of the associated instruments. The second movement, "allegro vivace," is, perhaps, the best sustained. It is full of spirit and interest. The trio received every advantage from the excellent performance of Mr. Charles Hallé, Madame Norman-Néruda, and Signor Piatti. Mr. E. Lloyd was the vocalist, one of his songs having been an expressive setting, by Dr. Mackenzie, of Shakspeare's sixty-first sonnet, "Is it thy will?" Other features of the programme call for no comment. Last Monday evening's Popular Concert brought forward Herr Schönberger as solo pianist. This gentleman had already made a highly favourable impression by his performances at his recital, some three weeks since. On Monday evening he played, as his solo piece, Beethoven's "Sonata Appassionata," and fully confirmed the high opinion previously formed of his merits. In executive skill, command of various gradations of tone and expression, the performance was a very fine one. Herr Hugo Heermann was the leading violinist, his solo performance having been in an adagio by Spohr, which was rendered with much expressive grace. The two artists just named and Signor Piatti were associated in Schumann's first pianoforte trio. An aria by Flotow and lieder by Brahms were expressively sung by Miss L. Lehmann.

The fourth of the present series of Novello's Oratorio Concerts, at St. James's Hall, took place on Tuesday evening, when Spohr's oratorio, "Des Heilands letzte Stunden"—Englished as "Calvary"—was given. The work had been unheard in this country for many years, and its repetition was a welcome event. Although scarcely equal to "The Last Judgment"—the finest of Spohr's several oratorios—that now specially referred to contains much excellent music, if it does not perhaps fully realise the awful sublimity of the subject. The melodic charm, the rich harmonic combinations, and the masterly orchestral colouring that prevail throughout the oratorio, render it full of interest to musical hearers. Dramatic power, too, is successfully manifested in the great choral scene in the second part, "What threatening tempest," in which the vocal writing and the orchestral accessories are full of picturesque and impressive effects. As instances of exquisitely melodious grace, may be cited the opening chorus, "Gentle night"; Mary's air, "Though all thy friends"; and the beautiful trio, "Jesus, heavenly Master," not to mention other instances. Tuesday's performance, ably conducted by Dr. Mackenzie, was a very efficient one, the chorus singing was bright and ready, and the important orchestral details were adequately rendered, as was the principal solo vocal music by Mrs. Henschel, Miss Meason, Madame M. McKenzie, Mr. B. McGuckin, Mr. Henschel, and Mr. Santley.

The principal musical performances of the New Year, so far as it has gone, have been already noticed. The remaining chief events of 1887, so far as they can now be ascertained, are as follows:—On Feb. 12, the Crystal Palace Saturday afternoon concerts will be resumed, after the usual suspension in favour of the Christmas and New Year's entertainments. On the 21st, of the month, Herr Joachim will reappear at the Monday Popular Concerts. The Philharmonic Society will open its seventy-fifth season at St. James's Hall on March 10. In the course of the eight concerts several new works will be produced, including a concerto for piano and violoncello by Gounod; an orchestral suite (Roumanian) by Mr. F. Corder; an overture ("Kenilworth") by Sir G. A. Macfarren; vocal scenes by Mr. Randegger and Mr. Goring Thomas, and a vocal duet by Mr. C. V. Stanford. Eminent solo artists are already engaged, and Sir Arthur Sullivan will continue to exercise the office of conductor.

The Bach Choir will give the second concert of the present series on March 8, the 29th being fixed for a concert of the London Musical Society, also at St. James's Hall, where, on the 30th, Mr. Henry Leslie's Choir will open a new series of

performances, and, on April 25, a fresh series of nine Richter concerts will be inaugurated.

Mr. Carl Rosa will begin his London season of operatic performances in English at Drury-Lane Theatre, on May 2, with a strong company and an extensive repertoire, to which will be added the new opera, "Nordisa," written and composed by Mr. F. Corder, and recently produced by Mr. Rosa at Liverpool, as already recorded.

The Italian opera season at Covent-Garden Theatre will open in May, under the direction of Signor Lago—as last year. Engagements have already been made with some of the most eminent artists of the day, and others are pending. There is a prospect of Verdi's new opera, "Otello," being produced by Signor Lago. There has been some talk of an early season of Italian opera at Covent-Garden Theatre (at reduced prices), under Mr. Mapleson's direction, but we are not yet in possession of reliable information on this point.

The fiftieth anniversary of the Queen's accession will be celebrated musically in several localities. The Royal Albert Hall Choral Society will give a Jubilee Festival performance on June 20; on the same day there will be a Public Thanksgiving in Westminster Abbey, when the service will partake of the nature of a state ceremony, and will include music appropriate to the occasion. Dr. Bridge, organist of the Abbey, has composed a work for the celebration—Dr. Stainer, organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, having written an anthem for the same purpose. At the Crystal Palace there will be a Jubilee celebration—on the grand scale of the Handel Festivals. For this, Dr. Mackenzie is composing an ode to words supplied by Mr. Joseph Bennett. Other composers are, we believe, employed on works for the musical celebration of the event—including Sir Arthur Sullivan's setting of an Ode to be written by the Poet Laureate.

The National Eisteddfod of Wales will be held this year in London, in August. Over £1500 will be bestowed in prizes.

In the provinces there will be two important, long-established, triennial festivals this year: the one hundred and sixty-fourth meeting of the three cathedral choirs of Hereford, Gloucester, and Worcester, at the last-named city, beginning on Sept. 6; and the Norwich Festival, opening early in October. At Worcester, among other features of interest, Mr. F. Cowen's oratorio, "Ruth," will be produced under his direction; the conductors of the festival in general being Mr. W. Done and Mr. C. L. Williams. At Norwich, Mr. Randegger will be the conductor, as before; and the programme will include (besides other works) the production of a sacred cantata by L. Mancinelli, and Bottesini's devotional oratorio, "The Garden of Olivet."

Mr. Ebenezer Prout is said to be writing an oratorio for the Huddersfield music meeting.

Verdi's new opera, "Otello" (now on the point of production at Milan), is expected to be fully worthy of his great renown. Long and careful preparation has been bestowed on it, and a musical triumph is anticipated. Next week will doubtless bring particulars thereof.

The Highbury Philharmonic Society gave its second subscription concert of the season last Monday evening, at the Highbury Athenaeum, the pieces performed being Villiers Stanford's "Revenge" and Randegger's "Fridolin." Mr. G. H. Bettjermann conducted.

This week's London Ballad Concert, at St. James's Hall, was an evening performance, the programme having been of the usual varied and attractive nature.

Some very juvenile performers, Misses and Master Bauer, displayed remarkable talent, as instrumentalists, at a soirée at the Portman Rooms last week. With continued culture and experience, these young artists should have a successful career.

A successful concert, in aid of the organ fund of Christ Church, Victoria-street, was held last Monday at the Westminster Townhall. It was organised by Miss Hornby and Mr. Gordon Killmister, whose musical sketches were much appreciated, as were the songs of Mrs. Beckwith and Mr. Lawrence Kellie, and the comic ditties of Mr. Morell.

A concert will be given, on the 8th inst., at the Kensington Town Hall in aid of the Latymer-road Mission.

## OBITUARY.

## GENERAL WHINYATES.

General Francis Frankland Whinyates, Colonel-Commandant Royal Horse Artillery (late Madras), died at Bath, on the 22nd ult., aged ninety. This gallant soldier's service extended over a period of nearly seventy-four years. He entered the Army in 1813, and obtained the rank of General in 1872. In 1814 he served with Colonel Thomson's force; in 1815, with the Army of Reserve, under General Hyslop; and again under the same Commander in the First Division of the Deccan army in 1817 and 1818. He took part, under Sir J. Doveton, in the pursuit of Bajecron and Appa Saib; was present at the battle of Mahidpore, 1817; at the storming and capture of Tolnair, 1818; at the capture of the fort of Jilpyamnair, and at the siege of the fortress of Asseerghur. General Whinyates was, we believe, the son of Mr. Thomas Whinyates and Catherine, his wife, daughter of Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland, fifth Baronet, of Thirkleby, in the county of York.

## THE HON. MRS. ALISTER CAMPBELL.

Constance, wife of the Hon. Alister Campbell, youngest son of Earl Cawdor, died on the 24th ult., at Hardenhuish Park, Chippenham, aged thirty-two. She was fourth daughter of Mr. Philip Pleydell Bouverie, of Brymore, Somerset, and was married Sept. 3, 1879. Her death was very sad. When out with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds near Chippenham, she was thrown from her horse, and received such fatal injuries that she survived a few days only.

## MR. WINDHAM FARR.

Mr. William Windham Farr, M.A., of Iford House, Hants, J.P., died on the 24th ult., at his residence, near Christchurch, aged seventy-eight. He was only son of Mr. William Dale Farr, of Iford House, by Elizabeth Anne, his wife, daughter of Mr. James Lukin, of Teddington; was educated at Eton and at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1830; and was called to the Bar in 1834.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Bexley Vansittart, banker, of Rome. He was the youngest son of the late Rev. Charles Vansittart, of Shottisbrook, Berks, and nephew of the late Lord Bexley.

Colonel George James Gilbard, Police Magistrate, Gibraltar, and late A.D.C. to Lord Napier of Magdala, on the 22nd ult., from the effects of an accident, aged fifty-two. He entered the Army Jan. 18, 1859, and was placed on half-pay 18th Hussars, July 1, 1881.

The Hon. Mrs. John Sandilands (Helen), widow of the Honourable and Rev. John Sandilands, M.A., Rector of Coston, Leicestershire, and daughter of Mr. James Hope, Clerk to the Signet, on the 29th ult., at 27, Cadogan-place, aged seventy-three. She leaves, with other issue, an eldest son, James Walter, present Lord Sandilands.

## ART NOTES.

Mr. Goodall and Mr. Long are, since Mr. Herbert's retirement, the chief representatives of "religious art" among the Royal Academicians. They paint in different styles, and with different ideals, but in the main their efforts are directed towards the attainment of the same object. Mr. Goodall has for a moment left the banks of the Nile and the deserts of Syria, and has concentrated his efforts upon a single figure of Christ holding an infant in his arms. His picture, which is to be seen at Messrs. Tooth's Galleries (5, Haymarket), is entitled, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." Mr. Goodall is too accomplished a draughtsman to have allowed his work to lose its chances of success by any want of technical ability, but if we grant it every praise on this point, its failure as an emotional conception is not the less manifest. The expression dominant in the "Good Shepherd's" face is not one of love for or regard for the naked child he is holding, outstretched, in his hands; but rather suggests an everbrooding grief and disappointment. The serenity and self-reliance of the Master, who had come to show to the world the more excellent way, and to bid His disciples rise superior to the world, are not even suggested in the face, seamed with care and pain, which Mr. Goodall has depicted. Its purpose, therefore, no less than his own standpoint, is obscured by a treatment to which, without guidance, we seek in vain the clue.

At the Goupil Gallery (116, New Bond-street), Messrs. Boussois and Valadon have brought together a collection of works by modern artists of the various Continental schools, and in their selection give proof of a catholicity of taste which might be imitated with advantage elsewhere. For instance, the followers of Fortuny are, in some galleries, awarded exclusive privileges, which in others are accorded to the modern Munich school; whilst elsewhere Pasini or the Flemish painters assert ascendancy. At the Goupil Gallery, on the other hand, one gets a fair sprinkling of all sorts, and the names of Gérôme, Chierici, Heffner, and Flameng are sufficient guarantee that all schools are adequately represented.

At the Hanover Gallery (47, New Bond-street) Messrs. Hollender and Cremetti have added some further attractions to their winter collection, to which reference has already been made. Among these novelties the most noteworthy are Caroline Duran's "Beppino," Roybet's "Music Lesson," and Meissonnier's "En Vedette."

The Dudley Gallery Art Society, on Saturday last, had a very successful soirée at the Egyptian Hall, where its present exhibition is one of the best it has ever held. The President, Mr. Walter Severn, accompanied by his wife, received a large company of guests, among whom were Lord Northbrook, Lord Walter Campbell, Sir W. Cunningham, Sir Alfred Trevelyan, and Sir Jocelyn Coghill. The pictures looked well in the brilliant gas-light; and the music, with Mrs. Stanley Stubbs (Miss Robertson), and Mr. David Lewis, the Welsh tenor, as vocalists, was good, besides which there were dramatic recitations by Mr. Fitzgerald and other members.

The taste for humorous maps of Europe, which seems to show itself whenever any great crisis is at hand, reappears in a publication just issued by a Zürich publisher. In "Das heutige Europa," Russia is represented by an ogre-like Kalmuck, with outstretched hands, one of which is crushing Austria, who has fallen in her pursuit of the Bosnian pig and the Bulgarian sheep; whilst with the other she is detaching Roumelia from Turkey's bent back. Germany is represented by Kaiser Wilhelm reposing upon a pillow composed of Krupp cannons, weighing heavily on France, who is extending her hand across the Pyrenees, where the Babe-King in his cradle is being simultaneously pricked by Don Carlos's bayonet and soothed by his young mother, who smiles as much upon the King of Portugal as upon her own offspring. England, in a pith hat and scarlet coat, is seated on her money-bags, looking with indifference at Ireland suppliant and on her knees.

Among recent art publications to which we are glad to find the opportunity of calling attention, Mr. David Law's "Windsor Castle" (Dowdeswell) deserves a prominent place. The view is taken from the side of the river, which rises most abruptly; and by a pardonable and poetic license the artist has, to some extent, suppressed the modern buildings of which the intervening space is encumbered. He has thrown over the most venerable as well as the most imposing of our Royal residences a charm which each returning summer restores—the thin transparent haze of the English atmosphere softening the hard lines of the restored battlements, and marshalling the majestic mass into excellent harmony.

Mr. R. W. Macbeth's etching from Titian's "Bacchus and Ariadne" (Dunthorne) can scarcely be regarded as a successful achievement. His attempt to introduce colouring matter into etched work is not likely to embolden imitation; and, for our own part, it seems to take away some of the principal charms of black-and-white reproductions. Mr. Macbeth is a careful worker, and his renderings of the hard-featured sons and daughters of toil in East Anglia have placed him in deservedly high repute. His touch, however, is scarcely suited to such a scene of soft delight as Titian depicts in his "Bacchus and Ariadne," and we doubt much that its present reproduction will satisfy amateurs so long as they can enjoy the beauties of the original on the walls of our National Gallery.

The pleasant little group painted by Miss Blanche Jenkins, known by the title of "The First Kiss," has been engraved by Mr. T. O. Barlow, R.A., with his usual care, and is published by Mr. E. F. White (9, King's-street, St. James's). The picture, when exhibited at Burlington House in 1882 attracted a good deal of attention by its simple, unaffected treatment of the two children introduced. Under Mr. Barlow's hand they have certainly not lost any of their original grace and sweetness.

The United States Government has no pension-list for literary veterans; but the pensions committee of the House of Representatives has reported in favour of granting a pension of twenty-five dollars a month to Mr. Walt Whitman, the poet, in recognition of his services as a volunteer hospital nurse during the Civil War.

Mr. William Simpson, our Special Artist, who accompanied Sir Peter Lumsden's Afghan Boundary Commission two years ago, lectured, on Monday evening, at the Royal Institute of British Architects, upon the history of "Mud Architecture." He gave, from his personal observations in different countries of Asia and Africa, and in some parts of Greece, and from his extensive studies of the primitive architecture of various nations, a curious account of the use of unbaked clay, or earth, in ancient and modern building; and exhibited many of his original sketches of the towns and villages, from Persia to Afghanistan, which were shown in our Illustrations, during the early months of 1885. The president and other leading members of the Institute, in thanking Mr. Simpson, commended his lecture as one most instructive and interesting, and said that it contained a great amount of learning. Mr. Simpson is to lecture this evening (Saturday) to the youths at Eton College, on "Illustrated Journalism," at the request of some of the Eton masters.



W

R

When the golden reign shall cease,  
God call thee home to perfect peace.

JUBILEE COMMEMORATION TEXT (Read.)  
"THE DESIGN OF THE YEAR." By  
ALICE TUCKER. For either Wool or Silk Needle-  
work. Now ready, on Perforated Card, suitable for Framing,  
12in. by 21in., 2s. On Canvas, for Cushions, Binner Screens,  
&c., 12in. by 23in., 2s. 6d.; and 23in. by 23in., 3s. post free.  
Foreign postage at usual rates. Weight, 5 1/2 oz.  
Full Instructions for working inclosed.

J. WILLIAMS ROE, Manufacturer,  
15, Wine Office-court, Fleet-street, London, E.C.

DR. NICHOLS'

FOOD OF HEALTH.

Per 1lb. 8d. Packet.

NUTRITIOUS. DELICIOUS.

For the Invalid.

" the Healthy.

" the Young.

" the Old.

" Porridge.

" Blancmange.

" Puddings, &c.

OF GROCERS AND CHEMISTS.

FRANKS and CO., 59, Eastcheap, London.

ESTD 1814

SOLE APPOINTMENT

THURSTONS

CUES

CATHERINE ST. STRAND

CUSHIONS

BILLIARDS

BY APPOINTMENT

THE "PARKER" UMBRELLA (REGISTERED).  
PATRONISED BY ROYALTY.

5000 SILK UMBRELLAS, 2s. 6d. each, direct  
from the manufacturer. Ladies' or Gents' plain or Twill  
Silk. PARKER'S hollow ribbed frames; beautifully carved  
and mounted sticks. Parcels Post free, 2s. 6d. for 30 stamps.  
15s. 6d. in twelve months. List and Testimonials free.  
Recovering, &c., neatly done.—J. B. PARKER, Umbrella  
Works, Broom Close, Sheffield.

MAPPIN & WEBB, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS,  
SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT.



FULL SIZE ANTIQUE FLUTED TEA AND  
COFFEE SERVICE.  
PARTICULARS AND PRICES ON APPLICATION.  
WEDDING PRESENTS, TESTIMONIAL PLATE,  
BIRTHDAY GIFTS.  
Illustrated Catalogues Free on Application, stating  
requirements.

OXFORD-STREET, W.;  
AND POULTRY, E.C., LONDON.  
MANUFACTORY: SHEFFIELD.

MAPPIN and WEBB'S Celebrated Services of Plate and Cutlery  
in stock, in all sizes, fitted in strong oak chests,  
£5 15s., £9 14s., £12 1s. 6d., £18 3s. 6d., £26, &c.  
A special detailed List post-free.

ADAMS'S  
FURNITURE  
POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND  
BEST.  
"THE QUEEN"  
Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—  
Dec. 22, 1883.  
Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers,  
Oilmen, &c.  
MANUFACTORY: SHEFFIELD.

BALL-POINTED PENS.

Suitable for writing in every position,  
glide over any paper, never scratch  
the stick in the paper. The ball point  
does not affect the fineness of the  
writing, as quite as slender a stroke  
can be made with these as with an  
ordinary pen. They also hold more  
ink and last longer.

H. HEWITT'S PATENT, NO. 429.

AS USED BY H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Six sorts, suitable for ledger, bold, rapid, or professional writing, in 6d., 1s., 3s., and 4s. 6d. Boxes.

These Holders not  
only prevent the pen  
from blotting, when laid  
on the desk, but give a  
firm and comfortable  
grip for the fingers.

NO MORE WRITERS' CRAMP.

Assorted Box of Thirty-three Pens for 1s. 1d., or with a Federation Holder, for 1s. 6d., post free, of  
ORMISTON & GLASS, Elder-street, EDINBURGH; or all Stationers.

For Opinions of Press, see Daily and Weekly Newspapers.

Price 6d.

ANTI-BLOTTING  
FEDERATION  
HOLDER

FAMILY PRAYERS, and other Prayers  
for Special Occasions, including some for her Majesty  
the Queen used at the Thistle Church by Rev. CHARLES  
VOYSEY, B.A.—WILLIAMS and NORWORTH, 14, Henrietta-  
street, Covent-garden, W.C. Price 1s.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only  
thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. Prepared by an  
experienced Chemist, and constantly prescribed by the most  
eminent Skin Doctors. Post-free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps.  
TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker-street, London, W.

CAMBRIC

Children's .. 1 1/2  
Ladies' .. 2 1/2  
Gents' .. 3 1/2

Per Doz.  
Hemstitched—  
Ladies' .. 2 1/2  
Gents' .. 4 1/2

Per Doz.  
The Queen's .. 2 1/2  
The Queen's .. 4 1/2

By Appointment to the  
Queen and  
Crown Princess  
of Germany.

POCKET  
"The Queen" says:—"The  
Cambrics of Robinson and  
Cleaver have a world-wide  
fame."

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, HANDKERCHIEFS,  
RELEASED.

L AIRITZ'S  
CELEBRATED  
PINE-WOOL  
PRODUCTIONS.

MEDICAL PREPARATIONS  
AND FLANNELS,  
and all kinds of LADIES' and  
GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING.

GREAT ANTI-SCURVY  
AND  
RHEUMATIC REMEDIES.

The finest Preventive against  
Colds, Neuralgia, Sciatica, and  
Toothache ever introduced to  
the changeable climate of  
England. Everyone should  
use them and judge for them-  
selves.

None genuine unless stamped with  
Trade-Mark and Signature as above. *Lairitz*  
To be obtained of all respectable Chemists, Posters,  
and Drapers.  
Write for all Information, Medical Testimonials, as well  
as for Supply, to  
15 and 16, STRAND, W.C.; and  
33, QUEEN VICTORIA-ST., LONDON, E.C.

Beethams  
AND  
Glycerine  
Cucumber

The most perfect Emollient Milk for  
PRESERVING AND BEAUTIFYING  
THE SKIN EVER PRODUCED.

It keeps the SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH, and WHITE during  
the COLDEST WEATHER.

Entirely removes and prevents all  
ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, CHAPS, IRRITATION, &c.,  
and preserves the SKIN from the effects of  
FROSTS, COLD WINDS, and HARD WATER  
more effectually than any other preparation. If applied  
after Dancing or visiting Heated Apartments it will be  
found delightfully Cooling and Refreshing.

Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists.

Free for 3l. extra by the Sole Makers,  
M. BEETHAM and CO.,  
CHEMISTS, CHELTENHAM.

ESTABLISHED IN THE REIGN OF GEORGE III

STREETER and CO., GOLDSMITHS,  
Importers of Precious Stones, Pearls, and Gems,  
18, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

THE ONLY JEWELLERS WHOSE STOCK CONSISTS OF ONE UNIFORM QUALITY OF GOLD—VIZ., 18-CARAT.

STREETER'S  
TEN-GUINEA JEWELS

Are undoubtedly the best value ever offered to the Public  
in the form of Diamond Ornaments; they are manufactured  
by London workmen, and the Brilliants in each (weighing  
1 1/2 carats) are white and properly cut.


DIAMOND BRACELETS,	10 to 1000 Guineas.
DIAMOND PENDANTS,	10 to 500 Guineas.
DIAMOND ENGAGED RINGS,	5 to 250 Guineas.
DIAMOND BROOCHES,	5 to 200 Guineas.
DIAMOND EARRINGS,	10 to 1000 Guineas.
DIAMOND STARS,	10 to 250 Guineas.
DIAMOND CRESCENTS,	10 to 500 Guineas.
DIAMOND NECKLACES,	50 to 2000 Guineas.
DIAMOND HAIR-PINS,	10 to 500 Guineas.
DIAMOND HAIR-PINS, Single Stones,	5 to 500 Guineas.
SPECIMEN DIAMONDS AND GEMS.	
SPECIMEN PEARLS.	

WORKS BY  
EDWIN W. STREETER, F.R.G.S., M.A.I.

"PRECIOUS STONES AND GEMS."  
ILLUSTRATED. 4th Edition.

"PEARLS AND PEARLING LIFE."  
ILLUSTRATED. (Just out.)

FROM THE ENDS OF THE EARTH



GEMS & PEARLS

STREETER'S BOND ST.

STREETER'S  
DIAMOND ORNAMENTS

Cannot be surpassed for elegance of design, quality of work-  
manship, and general finish. They are London made, and the  
Brilliants are all properly cut.

Old Jewels of any description mounted in accordance with  
the fashion of the day, or the taste of the owner, and the  
stones recut to the best advantage.

PEARL NECKLACES,	20 to 10,000 Guineas.
PEARL BRACELETS,	5 to 500 Guineas.
PEARL LOCKETS,	10 to 100 Guineas.
PEARL RINGS,	5 to 50 Guineas.
SAPPHIRE NECKLACES,	50 to 2000 Guineas.
SAPPHIRE BRACELETS,	10 to 2000 Guineas.
SAPPHIRE BROOCHES,	10 to 500 Guineas.
SAPPHIRE RINGS,	5 to 200 Guineas.
RUBY NECKLACES,	100 to 5000 Guineas.
RUBY BRACELETS,	25 to 2000 Guineas.
RUBY BROOCHES,	30 to 2000 Guineas.
RUBY ENGAGED RINGS,	10 to 500 Guineas.

WORKS BY  
EDWIN W. STREETER, F.R.G.S., M.A.I.

"GREAT DIAMONDS OF THE WORLD."  
"GOLD." 20th Thousand.

GEORGE BELL and SONS, York-street, Covent-garden.

"Mr. STREETER, as everybody in London knows, has  
the best possible reason for being learned about Pearls, as  
well as Diamonds and other Materials of Jewellery."  
Vide "Illustrated London News," Dec. 11, 1886.





BUYING A PONY IN INDIA.



PRESCRIPTION, A PRIZE WINNER AT THE SPRING SHOW OF THOROUGHBRED HORSES, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.



## GENERAL BOULANGER.

The recent exhibition by Prince Bismarck of real or pretended apprehensions of a French attack on Germany has directed especial attention to the able and active military officer who holds the Ministry of War in the present Government of the French Republic. General Boulanger, who was appointed to that office by M. Freycinet eighteen months ago, being then scarcely forty-two years of age, had not previously taken any part in French politics; but he had been, during two years, Director of the administration of the infantry in the War Department; before which he had commanded, for three years, the corps of occupation in Tunis, and had seen much active service as a junior officer, showing remarkable personal bravery, and receiving several wounds in the German war. He is a native of Brittany, and his Breton origin may be the cause of its being remarked that he is "more like a Welshman than a Frenchman"; but we are told, on the other hand, that he has some English blood in him. A handsome man, with light brown hair and beard, and with a face bronzed by exposure to African suns, he looks a thorough soldier, and is thought rather vain of the wearing of splendid uniforms and the riding of fine horses, wherefore his enemies have attempted to ridicule him as "a circus-rider." Gambetta used to reckon him one of the four best officers in France. The private soldiers and young officers of the Army cherish an enthusiastic admiration for Boulanger, who is extremely kind and attentive to the lower ranks; but he is rather disliked by those of superior grade, and by many civilians of the aristocratic and wealthy classes. He owes his position in the Government to the zealous friendship of M. Clémenceau, the leader of the Democratic party, who was a school-fellow of Boulanger in their early youth; and Boulanger, so far as he is a politician, appears to share the ultra-Democratic sentiments of his friend, by which he has acquired extraordinary popularity with the French working classes. More than one attempt has been made by those who are jealous of his rapid elevation to damage his public character; and a great stress was laid, not long ago, upon an awkward incident—his hasty disavowal of some letter which he had written, and had perhaps forgotten, to the Duc d'Aumale, expressing gratitude to his Royal Highness for procuring him a military promotion; but a candid view of the circumstances would not lead to the conclusion that Boulanger had deliberately told a falsehood. He had, while at Tunis, a lively personal controversy with M. Cambon, the intriguing French Consul-General there; and he was also charged, along with M. Clémenceau, with using his influence somewhat improperly to obtain the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour for a Dr. Hertz, a foreigner who had rendered financial services to *La Justice*, the journal conducted by M. Clémenceau. These transactions are referred to by the well-informed writer of an article in the February number of the *Fortnightly Review*, who says that the enemies of General Boulanger have failed to prove any discreditable conduct on his part. Another English writer at Paris says of Boulanger, "He is genuine, and is what he looks. None of his faults are



GENERAL BOULANGER, THE FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR.

disguised. He has acquired enormous influence through his decision of character, and the fact that he has been all his life as poor as Job, and has not only the greatest consideration for poverty in the army, but has put his foot down on all the aristocratic elements which have been at nurse in it for a long course of years. He broke up Royalist combinations formed by officers of crack cavalry regiments and the owners of wealthy châteaux in Touraine and Normandy, and he has organised a naval and military club, which enables poor Republican officers to live in comfort without running in debt when they are in Paris. His constant action against the policy which allowed the "bourgeoisie" who passed their examinations to escape with twelve months' service, showed him to be a man not only of singular firmness of will, but one who knows how to feel the public pulse, and who does not sympathise with wealth. In this struggle against the moneyed bourgeoisie, General Boulanger exposed himself to the rancour of the most influential classes in France, socially speaking.

His enemies are legion, and among them are financiers, who shrink from the idea of their sons undergoing all the hardships of the private soldiers, and for a long time have lavished money in paying satirical writers and artists to attack him. The effect of this has been analogous to that of the onslaughts made by the "Moral Order" party on Gambetta. I do not suppose there has ever been a Frenchman so lampooned as the present War Minister. One of the recent devices has been to represent him as the future deliverer of Alsace-Lorraine in a manner that is at once burlesque in its exaggeration and calculated to provoke German enmity. He is the kind of man who, if born in England, would have been likely to make his mark in India. Were he to be turned by any intrigue out of the War Office his popularity would be unbounded, and, in the event of a war, the mere strength of it could not but bring him to the top. His civility, rather than politeness, is one of his characteristics. I don't know anything more amusing than to see him in a room where there is a number of cosmopolitan bankers who have obtained the rights of French citizenship, and in doing so, were far from dreaming that a poor officer was coming up who would not have the slightest reverence for their millions, but subject their sons to military service just as if they belonged to the proletariat. The only profession on which he has mercy is the medical one. As doctors have the issues of life and death in their hands, medical students alone are exempted from three years' service in the ranks. With an army so national as that which General Boulanger is forming, there would be no possibility of a dictatorship, unless for a very short time, and in a period of emergency."

## "POT LUCK" WITH RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

The chaplain of H.M.S. Audacious, the Rev. R. O'D. Ross-Lewin, R.N., writes to us from Hong-Kong, and sends us a little sketch taken during the cruise of the China Squadron of the British Navy off the Russian Tartary Coast of the North Pacific Ocean. At a time when our relations with Russia are rather strained, it may be as well to present such an instance of the kindly good-nature shown upon many occasions by the Russian soldier, who is often a good, honest fellow, whatever his rulers may be. When shooting at Possiet Bay with a messmate, Mr. Ross-Lewin came on a company of Russian soldiers who were cutting grass; and they immediately sent to ask the Englishmen, by signs, to come and have tea with them, the samovar, or Russian tea-urn, being in full operation. They gave their English guests some excellent tea; and the black bread, though not very good to look at, was palatable enough. They seemed quite pleased at the English gentlemen taking "pot luck" with them. In fact, during the cruise, none of our countrymen ever got a black look from a Russian soldier or sailor. The huts used by the grass-cutters are made of branches of trees, sods of turf, or such materials, and are rather smoky, and rough in the floor. Possiet Bay is a lonesome sort of place, a small Russian military post on the Korean frontier.



"POT LUCK" WITH RUSSIAN SOLDIERS AT POSSIETTE BAY, RUSSIAN TARTARY.



## BUYING A PONY IN INDIA.

When a young officer joins his regiment in India the first thing he does is to buy a pony. Indian ponies are about the best in the world; but they require careful selection by someone used to that kind of dealing; otherwise the young officer, if he trusts himself in the hands of the sporting native, often finds he has paid a long price for a very queer animal. The amusing sketches of comical incidents that are apt to occur in this business were drawn by a clever correspondent of ours in India. The gallant subaltern, newly arrived in that country, goes off to the "Serai," confident in his own judgment of horsemanship and in his general knowledge of human nature; but his first interview with a fat, sleek, plausible, and profoundly cunning Mohammedan horse-dealer, who asks him five hundred rupees, about £40, for a raw-boned animal with signs of vice in eyes, mouth, ears, limbs, and the whole body, must be rather disconcerting. He recovers, however, sufficient presence of mind to ask that a couple of the better-looking ponies may be taken out by the native grooms, to show him their paces, when it proves that neither of them have yet been trained for riding, but that they know

only too well how to rear and kick. Somehow persuaded, at length, to make a purchase, the English youngster has his pony brought to the cantonment, where it figures as an intolerable nuisance, and the Major denies it admittance to the regimental stable. The unlucky owner of this wild beast, finding it worse than useless, a trouble and a disgrace, will probably be compelled to return to the dealer who has sold it, and to get it taken back at a loss.

## PRIZE THOROUGHBRED HORSES.

At the spring show of thoroughbred sires, most suitable for the breeding of hunters and other half-bred horses, which was held last week in the new Jubilee Hall at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, five equal prizes, each of £200, with a special gold medal, were offered for competition. Thirty-six horses were shown; the judges were Lord Coventry, Mr. W. Dunne, and Mr. E. Paddison; and the five prize-winners, Gumbo, Knight Templar, Moss Hawk, Storm Signal, and Prescription, were much admired. The attention of many of the visitors was directed to Prescription, an Irish horse belonging to Mr. H. Aubrey Beaumont Wallis, of Drishane Castle, Mill-street, County

Cork, who bought him as a foal twenty-one days old, in 1881. The breeder was Mr. T. Donovan, of Cork. Prescription, who won a prize at the Cork County Show, and was placed fourth at Dublin, is a very fine and powerful animal, deserving of our illustration. He stands 16½ hands high, with nearly nine inches of bone below the knee, and is of a beautiful rich brown colour. His pedigree is worthy of record: his sire was Carlos, by Knight of Kars (son of Sir Hercules), out of Black Cotton, the last-named mare being daughter of Fantastic by Faugh-a-ballagh, and thus a grand-daughter of Touchstone; while the dam of Prescription was B.M., daughter of M.D. and of Traviata, which latter was also, through her sire, Flat-catcher, a grand-daughter of Touchstone. Prescription has never been ridden as a race-horse. His good points are described by the *Field* as "an exceptionally fine shoulder, very long arms, great flat legs, big hocks and knees, famous quarters, and his hind legs let under him just like all the best of the Sir Hercules strain." The five Newcastle prize thoroughbreds will be available for the season, under the directions of the local committee, in the districts of Alnwick and the Tyne, Durham, Carlisle, and Kendal, Westmoreland, on terms specified by the rules. Prescription will be stationed at Carlisle.

## BIRTH.

On Dec. 13, 1886, at the Observatory, Nungambakum, Madras, the wife of N. R. Pogson, C.I.E., Government Astronomer, of a daughter.  
\* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings.

## MONTE CARLO.—THE

ADMINISTRATION OF MONTE CARLO, in its endeavour to diversify the brilliant and exceptional entertainments offered to the cosmopolitan high life frequenting the Littoral of the Mediterranean during the Winter Season 1886-7, has much pleasure in announcing the Engagement of the following distinguished Artists:

Monsieur Vergnet,	Monsieur Vergnet,
Messrs. Fieschi-Orsini,	Messrs. Fieschi-Orsini,
" Lodi-Ballini,	" Lodi-Ballini,
" Repetto-Trisolini,	" Repetto-Trisolini,
" Frank-Duvernoy,	" Frank-Duvernoy,

Who will appear in the undermentioned Grand Operas at the Theatre of Monte Carlo:—

LA TRAVIATA	Tuesday, 8, and Saturday, 12 Feb.
LUCIA	Tuesday, 8, and Saturday, 12
LA FAVORITA	Tuesday, 15, and Saturday, 19
LA SONNAMBULA	Tuesday, 22, and Saturday, 26
MARTHA	Tuesday, 1, and Saturday, 5 March.
IL PURITANI	Tuesday, 8, and Saturday, 12
DIXORAH	Tuesday, 15, and Saturday, 19
ERENANI	Tuesday, 22, and Saturday, 26

## GRAND CLASSICAL CONCERTS

every Thursday, under the direction of Mr. Steek. Daily Concerts Morning and Evening, with distinguished Solo Performers.

## PIGEON-SHOOTING AT MONACO.—GRAND

INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

A Second Series of Matches commenced Feb. 1, and will be continued every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, closing on March 8; a Third Series, however, commences March 13, Thursday, March 14, and Friday, March 15, the Grand Prix de Cloture, an object of art and 3000, added to 1000 entrance.

## FOX-HUNTING, COURSEING, AND SHOOTING AT "CAP

MARTIN" THEMSELVES.

Cap Martin is situated about mid-way between Monte Carlo and Menton.

Also Roe-Hunting, Pheasant, Partridge, Hare, and Rabbit Shooting. For particulars, apply to Mr. Blondin, Secretary of the Pigeon-Shooting, Monte Carlo.

MONACO. Monte Carlo is 35 minutes from Nice, 22 hours from Paris, and 20 from London. It is situated south of the Alps. Sometimes, and completely sheltered from the north winds.

The temperature in Winter is the same as that of Nice and Cannes, and similar to that of Paris in the months of May and June; and in Summer the heat is always tempered by the sea breezes. The walks are surrounded by palm-trees, aloes, exotics, cactuses, and nearly all the floral kingdom of Africa.

## SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.

This is continued during all the Winter Season, on a sandy beach, facing the Grand Hotel des Bains.

The following superior first-class hotels are recommended:—

The Grand Hotel de Paris, and the Grand Hotel des Bains, the Grand Hotel Victoria, the Grand Hotel des Anglais, the Grand Hotel de Monte Carlo. There are also other comfortable Hotels:—the Hotel de Russie, Hotel de Londres, Hotel Windsor, Hotel des Colonies, Hotel de la Terrasse, Hotel Beau Rivage, Hotel des Princes, &c. Furnished Villas, and Grand Apartments, fitted up with every elegance and luxury and others, with less pretensions and suitable to all purses, can be procured.

## NICE CARNIVAL, 1887.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17.

Grand CORSO DE GALA. Battle of Flowers, Promenade des Anglaises; First Grand Viglione, or Masked Ball.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19.

Grand CORSO CARNIVAL. Battle of Confetti, Battle of Flowers.

In the Evening, General Illumination, Battle of Flowers, &c. Confetti forbidden.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21.

Second Day of the GRAND CORSO CARNIVAL and Battle of Flowers.

Distribution of Banners to the best Decorated Carriages.

SHROVE TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

Last Day of the GRAND CARNIVAL CORSO.

Battle of Confetti, Masquerades, Cars, Amusements, Distribution of Banners.

General and Splendid Illuminations, Electric Lights, Musical Bands, Grand Display of Fireworks—One Bonquet alone with 200,000 fuses.

Grand Retreat by Torchlight, Burning of Carnival in Edify. Second Grand Masked Ball of the Committee.

## PRIZES.

For the best and most Original Cars, 15,000f.

For the best Twenty Cavaliers Mounted on Donkeys, 2000f.

For Masqueraders on Foot, and the best Single Masqueraders, 5000f.

## ST. GOTHARD RAILWAY, SWITZERLAND.

The most direct, rapid, picturesque, and delightful route to Italy. Express from Lucerne to Milan in eight hours.

Excursions to the Rigi, by Mountain Railway, from Arth Station, of the Gothard line. Through-going Sleeping-Cars from Ostend to Milan. Balcón Carriages; Safety Brakes. Tickets at all corresponding Railway Stations, and at Cook's and Gaze's Offices.

## JEPHTHA'S VOW, by EDWIN LONG.

R.A.—Three New Pictures—1. "Jephthah's Return." 2. "On the Mountains." 3. "The Martyr."—NOW ON VIEW, with his celebrated "Anno Domini," "Zenobia at Crotona," &c., at THE GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street, Ten to Six. Admission, One Shilling.

## THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last

Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 23, New Bond-street, with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. One Shilling.

## FAUST.—LYCEUM.—Lessee and Manager.

Mr. HENRY IRVING. FAUST, EVERY EVENING, at Eight punctually. Mephistopheles, Mr. Henry Irving; Margaret, Miss Ellen Terry. Box-office (Mr. J. Hulse) open Ten till Five. Seats booked by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

## ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

THE

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS'

NEW and BRILLIANTLY SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT, EVERY NIGHT at Eight.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, Three and Eight. Enthusiastic reception of all the new and beautiful songs and of the whole of the novelities comprised in the second Part.

Roars of laughter greet the grotesque pantomimic sketch of LES QUATRE DROLAIQUES. Mr. G. W. MOORE'S new budget of quaint and comical stories, and his GREAT and MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE TRICK will be repeated at every performance. The marvellous pantomimic act of Mr. ALBERT WEST.

ALTOGETHER THE VERY BEST and BRIGHTEST ENTERTAINMENT IN LONDON.

Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees of any kind. Tickets and places at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall.

CORPULENCY.—Recipe and Notes how to

harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without any starvation diet, &c. "European Mail," Oct. 21, says, "Its effect is not merely to reduce the amount of fat, but, by affecting the source of obesity, to induce a radical cure of the disease." Book, 116 pages (8 stars), P. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House 47, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

Now ready (Sixpence). New Series, No. 41.

## THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE for

FEBRUARY.

CONTENTS: THE GAVEROCKS. By the Author of "John Herring."

"Melahah" &c. Chaps. VI.—IX. STRUTTING IN GOWN.

THE DUCHESSES OF KENT AND ST. ALBANS. A SOCIAL DIFFICULTY. BY KIRKGRIMS. EGOTISM. JESS. BY H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of "King Solomon's Mines," &c. Chaps. XXVII.—XXIX.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 15, Waterloo-place.

## THE LADIES' TREASURY.

7d. Monthly. Contents for FEBRUARY:

Queen Victoria as Maiden, Wife, Mother, and Widow (Illustrated).

The Obstinate Damsel. The Withered Linden-tree. Bits from History.

Winter Musings. A Night of Terror. A Mystery. A Hint to Brides. The Fiction of the Ancients.

A Coloured Plate of Fashions. A Coloured Plate of Fancy Work Designs.

FASHIONS ENGRAVINGS.—Stefanie Costume, Dinner or Evening Dress, Evening and Dinner Costumes, Girls' Costumes, Home Dress for Afternoons.—The Belinda Costume.

NEEDLEWORK ENGRAVINGS.—Thorn-stitch Design for Leather-work, Mignon-braid Lace, Initials "E. G." Crochet Lace, Border in Crochet, Initials "A. D."

London: BERNARD and SONS, 23, Old Bailey.

Price 3s. 6d., small 4s., 5s. pages.

## CÉSAR IN KENT. By the Rev. F. T.

VINE, Rector of Eastington, Gloucestershire.

"A masterly treatise on a subject of small interest to the historical student. Mr. Vine notes with great clearness, and with a familiar knowledge of the authorities whose statements form the basis of his argument."—Illustrated London News.

SIMPSON, MARSHALL and Co., 4, Stationers' Hall-court.

Just published. Forty-seventh year.

Carefully corrected to date, 10s. 6d., cloth gilt.

## DOD'S PEERAGE, BARONETAGE, AND

KNIGHTAGE for 1887. Comprising all the Titled Classes, Illustrations of Badges and Orders, Tables of Precedence, Lists of the Orders of Knighthood, &c.

London: WHITTAKER and Co., Paternoster-square, E.C.

## DE LORMES A B C INSTRUCTIONS for

the PIANO, the easiest Pianoforte Tutor ever published. Intelligible to the youngest capacity. Price 2s. net; by post, 2s. 3d.—DEFF and STEWART, 321, George-st., Hanover-square.

## MEDICAL WORKS BY DR. GUTTERIDGE.

CANCER: Its Nature and Successful Treatment. THE CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION.

Second Edition, revised and enlarged. Either Pamphlet, post-free, 1s.

KERRY and ENDIAN, 440, Oxford-street, W.

## ACCIDENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A Railway Accidents, Employers' Liability insured against by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY.

61, Cornhill. Income, £240,000. Compensation paid for 118,000 Accidents, £233,000. Moderate Premiums. Prompt and Liberal Settlement of Claims. Chairman, Harvie M. Farquhar, Esq. West End Office, 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, W.C.; Head Office, 61, Cornhill, London, E.C.—WILLIAM J. VIAN, Secretary.

## BROWN &amp; POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

IS A WORLD-WIDE NECESSARY.

## BROWN &amp; POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE NURSERY.

## BROWN &amp; POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

## BROWN &amp; POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

FOR THE SICK-ROOM.

## BROWN &amp; POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

HAS A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

## SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder.

Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa thickened yet. Weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper.

The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestive beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no cooking. A teaspoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny.

In Air-Tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

## FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA.

"I consider it a very rich, delicious Cocoa. It is highly concentrated, and therefore economical as a family food. It is the drink par excellence for children, and gives no trouble in making."—W. H. R. STANLEY, M.D.

## CHOCOLAT MENIER.

AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883. AWARDED the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ¼ lb. PACKETS.

For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

## CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-

Eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

## CHOCOLAT MENIER.

Paris, London, New York.

Sold Everywhere.

## PURE ITALIAN WINES.—Really

unsophisticated. Superior in quality, and inferior in price. From 12s. per dozen. Tariff by post on application to F. Ciccio and Co., 25, Regent-street, Waterloo-place.

## A SIMPLE FACT ABOUT

"A KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES. Ask throughout the world, in any country that can be named, you will find them largely sold. There is absolutely no remedy that is so speedy in giving relief, so certain to cure, and yet the most delicate can take them. One Lozenge gives ease. Sold in 134 Tins.

## JAY'S

## PERIODICAL SALE

## NOW ON.

MESSRS. JAY invariably postpone their

Sales a week longer than the customary time of the trade, that purchasers may have the advantage of a comparison between their prices and styles with other houses of business, and on this occasion Messrs. Jay believe they

## RICH COSTUMES.

## MANTLES.

## FURS, SILKS,

## MOURNING FABRICS,

## AND INCIDENTAL

## MILLINERY.

will compare most favourably with other establishments, and they have purposely avoided quoting prices, which are generally misleading and disappointing.

THE Original Prices, in plain figures, remain on the tickets, and the reduced prices are marked in red ink, also in plain figures.

THERE is a Reduction in the STRIPED SILK COSTUMES at 5½ guineas to 4½ guineas (including unmade Bodice); but no Reduction in the BLACK SILK COSTUMES at 5½ guineas (including unmade Bodice).

CREPE IMPERIAL. JAY'S COULI.

or the PLAIN ALL-WOOL FOULE here, more sold at 1s. per yard.

THIS SALE in no way interferes with the current and high-class business of the Establishment, a special staff of assistants being retained to wait upon Ladies and Families in Town or Country.

MOURNING FOR FAMILIES.

MESSRS. JAY'S Experienced DRESSMAKERS and MILLINERS travel to any part of the Kingdom, free of expense to purchasers.

They take with them Dresses and Millinery, Besid Patterns of Materials.

At 1s. per yard and upwards. All marked in plain figures.

And at the same price as if purchased at The Warehouse in Regent-street.

Reasonable Estimates are also given for Household Mourning.

At a great saving to large or small families. Funerals, at stated charges, conducted in London or country.

THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT-STREET, W.

## OUR GIRLS, and How to Dress Them!

Send to the actual Manufacturers, Henry Pease and Co.'s Successors, The Mills, Darlington, for a Box of Patterns of their charming Dress Materials, post-free. Carriage paid on all Parcels.

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS and her Scholars will be interested in seeing the charming Box of Patterns of Dress Materials sent, post-free, by Henry Pease and Co.'s Successors, The Mills, Darlington. Any length cut. Carriage paid on all Parcels.

HOW TO DRESS ON £10 A YEAR.—Buy all your Materials direct from the actual Manufacturer, Messrs. Henry Pease and Co.'s Successors, The Mills, Darlington, who send Box of Patterns of all the Latest Novelties, post-free. Carriage paid on all Parcels.

## SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA DRESS

SHIRTS. "The most Perfect Fitting Made." Observer.

## SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA DRESS

SHIRTS. Sixteen different Sizes. In the Finest Linen. 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d.

## SHIRTS.—FORD'S NEW RIBBED PIQUE.

In Sixteen Sizes, 5s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d. Each in a Box by Parcel Post free. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.

The Acme of Perfection for fit and quality. 14 in. to 18 in. neck, 4s. 6d., 6s., 7s. each. R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## ÆGIUS.—The only Wool Fabric that

never shrinks in washing. Gentlemen's Under-vests, six different sizes, 5s. 9d. to 7s. 9d. each; Pants, with belt bands, 6s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Half-hose, 1s. 6d. All to match. Three different colours. Patterns and Self-measure free by post. R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## EUREKA OLD SHIRTS Refronted, Wrist

and Collar Banded, fine Linen, Three for 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 9s. Returned ready for use, carriage paid, to your door.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

## COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR LIVER.

## COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR BILE.

## COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR INDIGESTION.

## COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

FOR HEARTBURN.

## COUGHS.—CONSUMPTION.

GRIMAUD'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME SYRUP is still, after thirty years' successful trial, the best and most rational of all remedies in Consumption and all Chest and Lung Diseases. Under its influence the cough ceases, night sweats disappear, and perfect health is rapidly established. Price 2s. 6d. of all Chemists; or post-free of WILLCOX and CO., 23, Oxford-street, London, W.

## ASTHMA.—HOARSENESS.

A GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES OF CANNABIS INDICA have been used in the hospitals, and found to give immediate relief in all cases of Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, Facial Neuralgia, and Sleeplessness. Paris, GRIMAUD and Co. Price 1s. 6d. of all Chemists; or post-free of WILLCOX and CO., 23, Oxford-street, London, W.

## RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS.

ARMS, CORONET, CREST, and ADDRESS DESIGNS. Engraved as Gems from Original and Artistic Designs.

NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours.

BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100.

HERALDIC ENGRAVING, PAINTING, and ILLUMINATING. All the New and Fashionable Note-Papers.

BALL PROGRAMMES, MENU CARDS, GUEST CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, INVITATIONS, and BOOK PLATES.

A VISITING CARD PLATE, elegantly engraved, and 100 CARDS Printed, for 4s. 6d.

RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

## A



ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM.  
Cures Rheumatism.  
Cures Rheumatism.  
Cures Rheumatism.  
Cures Rheumatism.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES NEURALGIA.  
Cures Neuralgia.  
Cures Neuralgia.  
Cures Neuralgia.  
Cures Neuralgia.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES LUMBAGO.  
Cures Lumbago.  
Cures Lumbago.  
Cures Lumbago.  
Cures Lumbago.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES TOOTHACHE.  
Cures Toothache.  
Cures Toothache.  
Cures Toothache.  
Cures Toothache.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES HEADACHE.  
Cures Headache.  
Cures Headache.  
Cures Headache.  
Cures Headache.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES BRUISES.  
Cures Bruises.  
Cures Bruises.  
Cures Bruises.  
Cures Bruises.

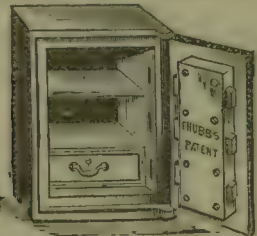
ST. JACOBS OIL CURES SPRAINS.  
Cures Sprains.  
Cures Sprains.  
Cures Sprains.  
Cures Sprains.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES SWELLINGS.  
Cures Swellings.  
Cures Swellings.  
Cures Swellings.  
Cures Swellings.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES SORENESS.  
Cures Soreness.  
Cures Soreness.  
Cures Soreness.  
Cures Soreness.

The genuine has signature and Government stamp of The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, U.S.A. Of Chemists and Medicine-dealers everywhere. Price 2s. 6d.; by post, 2s. 9d. Great Britain Branch: 45, Farringdon-road, London.

CHUBB'S SAFES.



SAFES FOR JEWELS.  
SAFES FOR PAPERS.  
SAFES FOR BULLION.  
CHUBB & SONS,  
123, Queen Victoria-street & 68, St. James'-street,  
LONDON. [Per co-Lists post-free.]

TO STOUT PEOPLE.

OBESITY easily, pleasantly, and certainly cured, without hardship or nauseating drugs.  
A valuable Treatise, showing how fat can be destroyed (not merely lessened) and the cause removed, together with the Prescription, Advice, and full explanations HOW TO ACT, sent in plain sealed envelope, on receipt of six stamps. "The only common-sense work on corpulency ever issued."—N. Y. Med. Review.  
L. K. LINTON, Bloomsbury Mansion, Bloomsbury, London.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

E P P S'S  
(GRATEFUL-COMFORTING)  
C O C O A  
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

ARTISTS' SKETCHES ON HIRE.  
For SCREENS, PANELS, MIRRORS, and PLAQUES.  
Price-List post-free.  
W.M. BARNARD, 119, Edgware-road, London.



TO ALL WHO TALK.  
THROAT and VOICE.

THE  
"MITRE" COUGH LOZENGES.

To speedily Clear the Bronchial Organs, soothe Irritability and Tickling in the Throat (so frequent a cause of a broken night's rest), get rid of Huskiness, Dryness, and Hacking Cough, and maintain the Voice Clear and in good Tone, the latest and most successful discovery is the New ENGLISH COUGH LOZENGE, the "MITRE," which is a distinctly pleasant Lozenge, presenting a special combination of valuable properties, quite harmless, containing no Opiate, and altogether free from the disagreeable after-taste and injurious constipating effect common to Cough Lozenges in ordinary use.

The "MITRE" Lozenge is invaluable for quieting Coughs in Places of Worship, Concert Rooms, Theatres, Assemblies, &c.; and will be found of great service in Singing and Speaking.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d.

MANUFACTURED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, J. & G. HAWKE, BY

ALLEN & HANBURYS, LONDON.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.

If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair-Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair-Renewer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere, at 3s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE. For the Teeth and Breath.

Is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world: it thoroughly cleanses, purifies, and whiteneth teeth from all parasites or decay, removes the film, and keeps the mouth in perfect health. It is a valuable remedy for the breath. The Floriline is a most valuable remedy for the breath, as it is a most valuable remedy for the breath, as it is a most valuable remedy for the breath.

HOOPING-COUGH.

CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.

THE celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SONS, 157, Queen Victoria-street, London, whose names are engraved on the Government Stamp. Sold by most Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

COLDS CURED BY

DR. DUNBAR'S ALKARAM, or  
Anti-Catarrh Snelling Bottle.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

ALKARAM.

COLDS.

COLDS.

COLDS.

If inhaled on the first symptoms, ALKARAM will at once arrest them, and cure severe cases in half an hour. Sold by all Chemists, 2s. 9d. a Bottle. Address, Dr. Dunbar, care of Messrs. F. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward-st., E.C.

DR. RIDGE'S

FOOD

FOR INFANTS.

THE BEST, OLDEST, PUREST  
HEALTH-GIVING FOOD  
IN THE WORLD.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ROYAL FOOD MILLS

LONDON, N.W.

NOTICE.

PETER ROBINSON'S

COURT & FAMILY MOURNING & BLACK GOODS WAREHOUSE,  
256, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.



THE STOCK-TAKING SALE,  
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Commenced on the

FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY,

And is now proceeding.

GENUINE BARGAINS will be offered in each Department. The whole of the Stock has been re-marked to very low prices purposely for this Sale. Those ladies who kindly pay an early visit can secure remarkably cheap goods.

ATTENTION IS INVITED to the Superior and Elegant Mantles and Jackets recently imported. Also to the Superb Silk and Material Costumes, Evening Dresses, Opera Cloaks, Beaded Bodices, Tea-Gowns, Underclothing, &c. Silks by the yard; also Velvets, Plushes, both plain, striped, and brocaded, will be sold wonderfully cheap. All black and grey materials are considerably reduced in price. The beautiful stock of French Millinery Bonnets, just imported, also Cape Bonnets, will be sold very cheap. Gloves, Hosiery, Umbrellas, Neckties, Fichus, the rich stock of Trimmings, Furs, Fur Capes, Muffs, Fur-lined Cloaks, Fur Visites—all will be offered at extremely low prices.

PETER ROBINSON { MOURNING WAREHOUSE,  
REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

AU PRINTEMPS.

JULES JALUZOT & Co

GRANDS MAGASINS DE NOUVEAUTES,  
PARIS.

A magnificent illustrated album Catalogue of Fashions and Novelties for each Season is sent gratis and franco on application.

Goods forwarded to all parts of the World.  
INTERPRETERS SPEAKING ALL LANGUAGES.



Now Ready. Tenth Edition.

CONTENTS: Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion; Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; Diseases Sympathetic; Notes for Dyspeptics; Beverages, Air, and Ventilation; Particulars of numerous Dyspeptic Cases, sent for one stamp.

Address: Publisher, 16, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

JENSEN'S  
COD LIVER OIL.

CHILDREN LIKE IT!

SOLD EVERYWHERE.



HOLMAN'S

LIVER AND STOMACH PADS

work by "absorption."—Nature's own way. Injure a healthy Liver and Stomach. If you have Dyspepsia, they will cure you. If you are bilious, they will cure you. If you are Nervous, they will cure you. If you are Sleepless, they will cure you. If you have Headaches, they will cure you. If you have Rheumatism, they will cure you. Ask your Chemist for them. Price 10s.

Dr. Laville's Liqueur

Gout & Rheumatism.

Wholesale—Paris: COMAR, 24, Rue St. Claude.  
London: ROBERTS and CO., Chemists, 20, New Bond-street.  
Prospectus gratis on application.

NUDA VERITAS.—GREY HAIR restored by this specific after which it grows the natural colour, not grey. Unequalled as a dressing. It causes growth, restores falling, and ITS use defies detection. The most reliable and effectual restorer extant. One trial will convince it. Price 10s. 6d., of all Chemists and Hairdressers. Testimonials free. Agents, R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, London.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE produces the beautiful golden colour of the hair. Guaranteed perfectly harmless. Price 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists. Agents, R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, London.

CURE OF DEAFNESS. NOISES IN THE EARS.—Rev. E. J. L. VERTON invites sufferers to send for his book showing the cause and the means of cure. Post-free, 6d., French Edition, 1s., with letter of advice, if case stated. Imperial Buildings, Ludgate-circus, London. Consultations daily.

LE PAGE'S  
LIQUID GLUE



MENDS EVERYTHING  
Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bricks, &c. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over

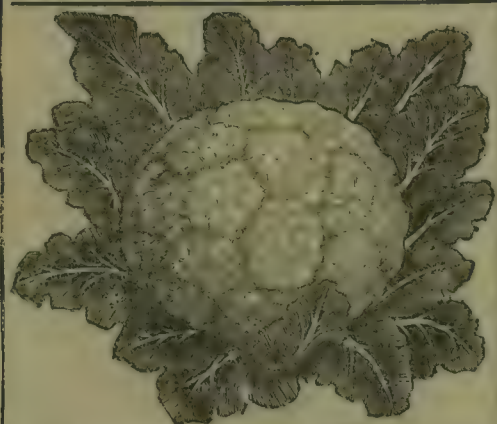
32 MILLION  
bottles. EVERYBODY WANTS IT. All dealers can sell it. Awarded TWO GOLD MEDALS.  
London, 1881. New Orleans, 1885. Pronounced Strongest Glue Known

Contains no Acid. ALWAYS READY. NO LEAKING REQUIRED.

Sold in Tin Cans, for Mechanics and Amateurs. 1s. 6d., 1s. 3d., 1s., 6d., 3d., 2d., and 1d. for family use, and 1s. 6d. for large quantities. Sent by post on receipt of stamps or Postal Order. Sold by the Wholesale Trade generally, and retailed by Stationers, Fancy Goods Dealers, Grocers, Ironmongers, Chemists, &c. Depot: 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

KINAHAN'S  
LL  
WHISKY.

SUTTON'S VEGETABLE SEEDS. SUTTON'S FLOWER SEEDS.



SUTTON'S LATE QUEEN BROCCOLI.

The latest Broccoli known, coming in during the latter part of May and June.—Per Packet, 2s. 6d. post free.

"I have been praising your excellent seeds all the summer. I never had such Brussels Sprouts before. You may also receive the same account of all other seeds."—The Rev. J. Newton Smith, Burton-Pedwardine Vicarage, Sleaford.

For Full Particulars see  
SUTTON'S  
AMATEUR'S GUIDE,

The Largest and most Complete Seed Catalogue issued. Beautifully Illustrated. Price 1s. POST FREE. GRATIS TO CUSTOMERS.



ALL SEEDS FREE BY POST OR RAIL (SEE TERMS.)

Sutton's Sons

"I have purchased Flower Seeds from most of the chief seedsmen in England, and my experience is that for cheapness, quantity and excellence, none ever beat yours."—John E. WALSH, Esq., J.P., Greenage, Farnham.

For Full Particulars see  
SUTTON'S  
AMATEUR'S GUIDE,

The Largest and most Complete Seed Catalogue issued. Beautifully Illustrated. Price 1s. POST FREE. GRATIS TO CUSTOMERS.



SUTTON'S DOUBLE ZINNIA.

Per Packet, 1s. and 6d. post free.

Seedsmen by Royal Warrant to H.M. the Queen.  
ROYAL BERKS SEED ESTABLISHMENT, READING.



NEW MUSIC.

CHAPPELL'S NEW DANCE MUSIC.  
STARLIGHT NIGHT VALSE.  
P. BUCALOSSE.  
"Very sweet, melodious, and danceable."—The Daily Telegraph.  
COLONIAL POLKA. P. BUCALOSSE.  
"A beautiful piece for a gay moment."—The Daily Telegraph.  
OUR LADY QUEEN. Royal Minuet.  
By MICHAEL WATSON.  
Illustrated with Portrait of her Majesty.

NEW SONGS.

SIX SONGS. By F. P. TOSTI.  
At Vespers. It came with the merry May,  
Mother. Love.  
Did me Good-bye. The Love that came too late.  
My Love and I. Complete in a set, 5s. net.  
"A welcome opportunity of acquiring these compositions at a low price."—The Daily Telegraph.

F. H. COWEN'S NEW SONGS.  
I WONDER WHY. In E flat, F, and G.  
DUSK. In C, D, and E.

SECONDHAND PIANOFORTES.—GREAT SALE.—A number of the best instruments of all descriptions, returned from hire, and nearly as good as new, at greatly reduced prices for cash, or on the Three-Years System, at CHAPPELL and CO'S.  
Clough and Warren American Organs, Second-hand.  
Alexandre Harmoniums, Second-hand.  
A large stock at greatly reduced prices.  
Full particulars by post, on application.

CHAPPELL and CO'S STUDENTS' PIANOFORTES. From 16 Guineas.  
CHAPPELL and CO'S IRON-FRAMED OBLIQUE PIANOFORTE. Manufactured expressly for extreme climates, from 35 Guineas. Testimonials from all parts of the world.  
30, New Bond-street; and 15, Poultry, E.C.

W. MORLEY and CO'S SONGS WORTH SINGING.  
THE OLD BRIGADE. By BARRI.  
THE CHILDREN'S HOME. By COWEN.  
BEST OF ALL. By MOIR.  
TILL THE BREAKING OF THE DAY. By PINSUTI.  
THE NEW KINGDOM. By TOLU.  
WHAT'S A LITTLE MAID TO DO? By BEHREND.  
FRIENDS. By F. N. LOHR.  
WATCHING THE EMBERS. By PINSUTI.  
CHILDIE. By BEHREND.  
24 stamps each. Keys for all Voices. Lists free.  
W. Morley and Co., 127, Regent-street, London, W.

E. BUCALOSSE'S POPULAR WALTZ. LA GITANA.  
Will be found in all the best Ball Programmes during the season, 2s. net. Sept. 6d.; Orchestra, 1s. net.

MICHAEL WATSON'S POPULAR MARCH. THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.  
Performed by all the principal Military Bands and Orchestras throughout the United Kingdom. Solo and Duet. 2s. each net; Organ, 2s.; Sept. 6d.; Orchestra, 1s. net.  
Robert Cooks and Co., 60, New Burlington-street, London.

PATEY and WILLIS'S NEW SONGS.  
NEEDLES AND PINS. F. N. LOHR.  
BIONDINA. Sung by Madame Patey.  
GRANDFATHER'S DAILING. A. H. BEHREND.  
CHILD'S DREAM. Edith Cooke.  
TIS BETTER NO. Michael Watson.  
A TOLL. F. Bevan.  
YELLOW ROSES. Michael Watson.  
GENTLEMAN JACK. A. H. BEHREND.  
WATCHING AND WAITING. F. Bevan.  
FOLLOW ME (Sacred Song). Louis Diehl.  
THERE'S A FRIEND (Sacred Song) Michael Watson.  
May be obtained of all Music-sellers.  
PATEY and WILLIS, 41, Great Marlborough-st., London, W.

Wickins and Co's Fascinating Dance Music.  
SWINGING VOCAL WALTZ. 100,000 sold.  
Skipping Vocal Waltz. [Batting Polka.  
After Sundown Waltz. Young Brigade Lancers.  
Wide Awake Polka. Bonnie and Braw Quadrilles.

Wickins and Co's Songs to Sing. Always encored. All keys.  
YOUNG BRIGADE. By W. H. JUDE.  
After Sundown (Bonheur). [Old and New (Bonheur).  
Marphisa (Jude). [Loving Shepherd (White).  
WICKINS and Co., 102, New Bond-st., W. Each post-free 2s. net.

MINE ALONE WALTZ. 21st Edition.  
Unprecedented success. 20,000 copies sold in four months.  
MINE ALONE WALTZ. By THEO. BONHEUR.  
Dedicated to and splendidly illustrated with a Portrait of Miss Fortescue. This most charming Waltz must become the success of the season and the rage of London. Performed with overwhelming applause at Colonial Exhibition, Promenade Concerts, by the Band of the Buffs, and the Queen's Band and Military Bands now ready.  
LONDON MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited), 54, Great Marlborough-street, W.

MASON and HAMLIN'S Celebrated AMERICAN CABINET ORGANS. The best finished and most Organ in America. Organs manufactured. The Instruments have always received the highest awards at all the Exhibitions. They are made from all the best materials, supplied to her Majesty the Queen, New York. They are imported in elegant cases of solid walnut and gold, cherry, tree, ash, maple and gold, black and gold, mahogany, mahogany, satin-wood and mahogany, and Florida red-cedar (as in India). The celebrated "LISZT" ORGAN, the most powerful American Organ in the world. The three Manual and 32ft. Pedal Organ, used in Westminster Abbey, the Queen's Model, the Combination Organ, and over One Hundred different Models to select from. The largest stock of American Organs in Europe. Prices from £8 to £400, with liberal discount allowed for cash. Any Instrument may be had on Hire, or on the Three-Years System of Hire and Purchase. New Illustrated CATALOGUES, with accurate Description and Measurements, sent, post-free, on application.—MITZLER and CO., Wholesale Agents, 42, Great Marlborough-street, London.

KIRKMAN and SON, 3 and 9, SOHO-SQUARE, W.  
INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, GOLD MEDAL, 1885. HIGHEST AWARD for General Excellence of GRAND and COTTAGE PIANOS.  
KIRKMAN and SON'S PIANOS are remarkable for their pure and brilliant tone, and are unsurpassed for power and durability.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 33, Great Pulteney-street, London, W.  
GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.  
GOLD MEDAL AT THE SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885.  
PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas.  
PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

MOORE and MOORE'S PIANOS.  
(Established 1826). Rebuilding of premises. Temporary Ware-rooms, 18-19, Bishopsgate Without, London, E.C. Reduced prices (during rebuilding only), from 20 guineas. Three Years' System from 10s. 6d. per month. Lists free.

PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO'S PIANOS.  
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.  
Illustrated Lists Free.  
Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

GREAT SALE OF PIANOS, AMERICAN ORGANS, &c.—Termination of lease of 63, New Bond-street. The whole of the stock now being sold at little over half-price for cash; Cottage Pianos, of the highest quality, from £16 10s.; J. B. CROMBIE and CO., 63, New Bond-street; and 17, Brook-street.

NEW MUSIC.

BOOSEY and CO'S LIST of SONGS.  
F. H. COWEN'S NEW SONGS.  
THE WORLD OF DREAMS.  
Sung by Mr. Edward Lloyd.  
IN THE CHIMNEY CORNER.  
Sung by Madame Antoinette Sterling.  
LOVE IS A DREAM.  
Sung by Madame Valleria.

STEPHEN ADAMS' NEW SONGS.  
THEY ALL LOVE JACK.  
New Sailor Song.  
THEY ALL LOVE JACK.  
By the composer of "Nancy Lee."  
Words by Weatherly.  
Sung by Mr. Maybrick.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.  
Sung by Mr. Edward Lloyd.  
THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.  
Words by Weatherly.

DON'T QUITE FORGET.  
New Song.  
By EDITH COOKE.  
HOPE TEMPLE'S BEST SONGS.  
AN OLD GARDEN.  
IT COULD NOT BE.  
WHEN WE MEET.

MOLLOY'S NEW WALTZ SONG.  
DREAM STARS.  
Sung by Miss Eleanor Rees.  
MOLLOY'S NEW BARITONE SONG.  
THE LADS IN RED.  
Sung with great success by Mr. Harrington Footo at the Ballad Concerts.

MOLLOY'S TWO-POPULAR SONGS.  
LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG.  
OUR LAST WALTZ.  
2s. each.—Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

THE CABINET ORGAN BOOKS. Price 1s. each. A selection of Offertories, Voluntaries, Movements, Arrangements, and Original Pieces for the Small Organ, American Organ, or Harmonium.  
First Series—OLD MASTERS.  
1. HANDEL—19 Pieces and Movements.  
2. BACH—21 Preludes and Two-part Inventions.  
3. WESTLEY—17 Movements.  
4. KINCK—36 Exercises and 51 Preludes.  
5. VOLCKMAIR, Book 1—34 Extracts from the Old Masters.  
6. VOLCKMAIR, Book 2—27 Extracts from the Old Masters.  
Second Series—MODERN COMPOSERS.  
7. GOUNOD—12 Popular Themes. Arranged by Dr. Spark.  
8. MENDELSSOHN—12 Songs without Words. Arranged by Dr. Engel.  
9. MOIR—12 Original Pieces.  
10. MARSHALL—14 Original Pieces.  
11. VINCENT—13 Original Pieces.  
12. WESTBROOK—15 Original Pieces.  
13. GADSBY—12 Original Pieces.  
14. SELBY—14 Original Pieces.  
15. HATTON—17 Original Pieces.  
16. WELLY—Grand Offertories. Arranged by Dr. Rimbault.  
17. SULLIVAN and COWEN, &c.—15 Sacred Themes. Arranged by Dr. Spark.  
18. ELLIOTT—50 Voluntaries on Classical Subjects.  
"In many cases only original works, specially composed, are given; but whether original or selected, the contents of the entire series furnish a store of interesting pieces, alike adapted to their special purpose and to the dissemination of sound taste."—Daily Telegraph.  
London: Boosey and Co., 295, Regent-street.

BOOSEY and CO'S PIANOFORTE ROOMS, 295, REGENT-STREET.  
GRAND and UPRIGHT PIANOFORTES by all the best Makers, for SALE, HIRE, or upon the THREE-YEARS' SYSTEM.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of 18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail, Paris, Makers to her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manufacture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50s.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from 50 guineas.  
OBLIQUES, from 85 guineas.  
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS.  
Inventions from 1848 to 1884, including the Patent Tuning Apparatus, possessing the power to outlast any other piano.  
JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS, Pianoforte Manufacturers, 18, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 207 and 209, Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of upwards of 100 SECONDHAND GRAND, Oblique, Cottage, and Square PIANOFORTES and PIANETTES, by the great makers, at exceptionally low prices; also Fifty Church, Chamber, and Cabinet Organs, Harmoniums, and American Organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on their Three-Years' System.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER and CO. for "general good quality and moderate price of pianos." Price Lists free on application.—Regent-street, W., and Moorgate-street.

£15.—COTTAGE PIANO, full compass of seven octaves, walnut case, iron plate. Had little wear. Cash only. Send for Descriptive Lists, free.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street.

£20.—BROADWOOD ROSEWOOD GRAND PIANO, full size, in good order; suitable for church society or smoking cabinet. P. cked free for cash only.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street.

£28.—COLLARD COTTAGE PIANO, iron plate, ivory keys, patent escapement action, fretwork front. Suitable for school practice. Very cheap. Cash only.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street.

£35.—ERARD (London) TRICHORD OBLIQUE, in handsome Ebonyised and Gilt case, in excellent condition. Very little used. Cash only.  
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street.

PIANOS.—860 Pianos, 350 American Organs. Immediate Sale, in consequence of the retirement of the Senior Partner of the firm of T. PALMAINE and CO. (Established 100 years) the whole of the above stock is now offered at an enormous reduction in price, to effect a speedy sale. Easy Terms arranged; and ten years' warranty given with every Instrument. Pianos, 12 guineas, 15 guineas, 17 guineas, 20 guineas, &c. Organs, 5 guineas, 11 guineas, 15 guineas, 21 guineas, &c.—T. PALMAINE and CO., 91, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.

£10 10s. PIANOFORTES, high class, for the Million, £10 10s.; Full Compass, Seven Octaves, warranted.  
THE LONDON MUSIC PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), Originators of the Ten Guinea Pianoforte, 54, Great Marlborough-street, W.

MUSICAL BOXES.—Messrs. Nicole Frères (of Geneva, Established 1815). International Inventions Exhibition, Highest Award for "quality of tone and finish." Keys for sale at 2s. 6d. only. 21, Elv-mace, London. Manufactory, 17, Rue Kleberg, Geneva. Catalogue of Newest Airs free.

MAPLE and CO., TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD, LONDON.  
UPHOLSTERERS by Appointment to HER MAJESTY.

MAPLE and CO'S FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the World, Acres of Show-Rooms for the display of first-class Furniture, ready for immediate delivery. No client's day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this collection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To export merchants an unusual advantage is offered. Having large space, all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road, London; and 61, Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.  
MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS Four-Pied BEDSTEADS, CRIBS, and COTS, specially adapted for Mosquito Curtains, used in India, Australia, and the Colonies. Price for Full-size Bedsteads varying from 25s. Shippers and Colonial visitors are invited to inspect this varied stock, the largest in England, before deciding elsewhere. Ten Thousand Bedsteads to select from.—MAPLE and CO., Export Furnishing Warehouses, Tottenham-court-road, London.

MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO. BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO.—SPRING MATTRESSES.—The Patent Wire-Woven Spring Mattress.—We have made such advantageous arrangements that we are enabled to forward the above much-admired Spring Mattresses at the following low prices—3ft., 12s. 9d.; 3ft. 6in., 15s. 6d.; 4ft., 18s. 6d.; 4ft. 6in., 21s. 6d.  
MAPLE and CO., London; 61, Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

MAPLE and CO. MATTRESSES.

MAPLE and CO. MATTRESSES.

MAPLE and CO.—BEDDING.—Special extra soft Spring and French Mattresses. Having large space, all bedding is manufactured on the Premises, and warranted pure. Established forty-four years.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO.—Bass Wood FURNITURE is one of the novelties particularly recommended, being much larger than pine, and a prettier wood, although costing no more. 500 Bed-room Suites, finished in various woods, to select from. Prices, 35 to 250 guineas. Many of these are quite novelties in shape and finish.—Tottenham-court-road, London.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO. FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO. Manufacturers of First-class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment, the largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for exportation to any part of the globe packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference. Catalogues free.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO.—The largest assortment of INDIAN, Persian, and Turkey CARPETS always in stock, superior qualities. Purchasers should beware of inferior Turkey carpets, which are now being imported and sold at least quality at so much per square yard.—MAPLE and CO., London.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO.—A Manufacturer's Stock of stout BRUSSELS CARPETS, at 2s. 11d. per yard, usually sold at 3s. 3d.; best quality Tapestry Brussels (but old patterns), at 1s. 10d. and 2s. per yard; stout Tapestry Carpet, 3s. 3d. per yard. 3000 Carpets, a great variety of patterns, in all sizes, ready made up in stock, which can be laid same day as ordered.  
MAPLE and CO., London.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. CARPETS.

MAPLE and CO. would advise all buyers of CARPETS, &c., especially Americans now visiting London, to call and see for themselves these great novelties, which are not yet to be found on the other side.  
MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road, London.

MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.

MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.

MAPLE and CO.—CRETONNES.—The Blocks for the reprinting of the fine old French Cretonnes having been now re-engraved, MAPLE and CO. are receiving the finest goods ever offered. The cretons upon which these are printed are of superior quality; the colours can also be guaranteed. The designs are exclusive, being engaged to MAPLE and CO., 145, Tottenham-court-road, London; and Paris.

MAPLE and CO. CRETONNES.

CRETONNES.—MAPLE and CO. have great pleasure in stating that they have on show the most magnificent selection ever seen of fast-washing CRETONNES, on extra strong and serviceable tissues.—MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road, London. Catalogues free.

MAPLE and CO. CURTAINS.

MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—A large assortment of curtains in every texture, Madras, Guipure, Swiss, Lace, Muslin, at prices from 4s. 11d. to 25 guineas per pair. Sons, &c. in stock.  
MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road.

MAPLE and CO.—CURTAINS.—The most wonderful improvements have been made within the last few years in the manufacture and colouring of Covering Fabrics. The artistic effect which some of these goods—event 3s. 2d. per yard, double width—give is extraordinary. The principal factories for the production being in France, MAPLE and CO. have established a house in Paris, whereby they secure the new designs, and are enabled to reserve them exclusively for their customers' selection.

MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.

MAPLE and CO. CLOCKS.  
DRAWING-ROOM CLOCKS to go for 400 days with once winding; a handsome present. Price 70s. Warranted. MAPLE and CO. have a large and varied assortment suitable for dining and drawing room. Over five hundred to select from. Price 10s. 6d. to 50 guineas. Handsome marble clock, with inlaid lines in gold and superior eight-day movement, 23s. 6d.; also bronzes in great variety.—MAPLE and CO., London.

MAPLE and CO.—CATALOGUES FREE.

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.  
Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.

MAPLE and CO.—Manufacturers of First-class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment, the largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for exportation to any part of the globe packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference.

MAPLE and CO., Tottenham-court-road, London; and 61, Boulevard de Strasbourg, Paris.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON'S LIST.

THE TWO NEW STORIES, commenced in THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE for JANUARY, are—THE DANVERS JEWELS and RED SPIDER, by the Author of "John Herrine," "Melahol," &c. The February Number, containing an Article on "Law and Lawyers," by the late Mr. Sergeant Ballantine, is now ready.

NEW NOVELS NOW READY.  
BORDERLAND: A Country-Town Chronicle. By JESSIE FOTHERGILL, Author of "The First Yellin," 3 vols., crown 8vo.  
"Told with taste and power."—The Times.

A DAUGHTER OF THE PEOPLE. By GEORGINA M. CHALK (Mrs. May), Author of "Godfrey Hicstone," "Two Women," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

UNCLE MAX. By ROSA N. CAREY, Author of "Not Like Other Girls," &c. In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

DOCTOR CUPID. By RHODA BROUGHTON, Author of "Cometh up a Flower." In 3 vols., crown 8vo.  
"It is certainly the best book that Miss Broughton has yet written."—Spectator.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Burlington-street.

AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS.  
Price 14s., with Sixty-eight Illustrations.

UNDER NORTHERN SKIES. By CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S., Author of "Through Holland," "Letters from Majorca," &c.  
"Under Northern Skies" is a pleasant book to read in the dark days of winter, when one is ready to be beguiled by agreeable company, and the bright records of sunny days. When Mr. Wood gets away from the hum of cities to the lonic monuments, and round churches of Bornholm, and to the ruins of Wisby, the invigorating change is at once felt in the force of his impressions, and the keen and vivid life of his pictures. His account of Gotland and Bornholm is exceedingly fresh and inspiring."—Saturday Review.  
"It is very pleasant to find in Mr. Wood an Englishman who has visited all three countries (Norway, Sweden, and Denmark), and can write pleasantly about them. But the most novel and interesting parts of 'Under Northern Skies' are visits in three of the Baltic Islands—Bornholm, Bornholm, and Gotland, islands peculiarly attractive for their primitive freshness, simplicity, repose, and charm. Mr. Wood is an author of experience, and his journeys have been wide."—St. James's Gazette.  
"Mr. Wood's easy pleasant chat about his ramblings is very enticing, and so realistic that a real zest to go over the ground oneself, is to read how he enjoyed it, and what wild adventures and experiences he met with on the way."—Vanity Fair.  
"In 'Under Northern Skies' Mr. Charles W. Wood offers to the public an agreeable picture of Scandinavia, its scenery and people. These chapters of a pleasant tour are copiously illustrated and full of interesting facts."—Graphic.  
RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Burlington-street, W. Publishers in Ordinary to her Majesty.

Notice. Now ready, Third Edition of THE ARGOSY for JANUARY, Containing a Portrait of Mrs. Henry Wood, Engraver on Steel by a Royal Academician, and the opening chapters of "LADY GRACE," a Serial Story by the Author of "East Lynne." Price Sixpence Monthly.  
"A fine portrait of Mrs. Henry Wood is given as a frontispiece this month. The celebrated authoress contributes a serial to the magazine. Judging from the opening chapters, 'Lady Grace' will enhance her fame."—Hampshire County Times.  
"Admirers of Mrs. Henry Wood and her many sterling novels should get a copy of 'The Argosy' for January, and continue their subscriptions to the end of the year and henceforth. The number of the Argosy, which contains an admirable portrait of the gifted novelist."—Figaro.  
"The Argosy" has made a highly promising start on its annual voyage, laden with golden grains. 'Lady Grace' promises to rival the former productions of the author of 'East Lynne,' and it is illustrated with an excellent portrait of the authoress."  
"The Argosy" maintains its character as the most entertaining of the sixpenny magazines."—Daily Chronicle.  
"Seldom have we read a more interesting or attractive number of 'The Argosy'."—Yarmouth Gazette.  
"We have, in the January number of 'The Argosy,' the first two chapters of 'Lady Grace,' coined in the fertile brain of Mrs. Henry Wood, and coined, too, in the mould of genius."—England.  
"The Argosy" contains a life-like and beautifully executed portrait of Mrs. Henry Wood, the highly gifted lady who so ably presides over the fortunes of one of the most popular of our magazines."—The Saturday Gentleman.  
"The beginning of the New Year brings with it the early chapters of what promises to be an exceedingly interesting tale by Mrs. Henry Wood. 'Lady Grace' bids fair to justify the proud reputation of the author of 'East Lynne.'"—Brighton Gazette.  
"Mrs. Henry Wood's sparkling serial opens, this month, with a new novel by herself, entitled 'Lady Grace.' The admirers of Mrs. Henry Wood's versatile genius—and they are many in number—will gladly welcome the likeness of this distinguished novelist, which forms the frontispiece of the January Number."—Bristol Times.  
"The Argosy" for January gives a fine portrait, engraved on steel, of Mrs. Henry Wood, which forms an interesting frontispiece to this old-established favourite. 'Lady Grace' promises to equal any of Mrs. Henry Wood's previous efforts."—Pershire Constitutional.  
"Mrs. Henry Wood's serial is always interesting, and doubly so when she contributes herself."—Liverpool Weekly Advertiser.  
"The 'Argosy' will be cordially welcomed by its readers, seeing that Mrs. Henry Wood is again contributing the leading serial."—Leicester News.  
"In the first instalment of 'Lady Grace' Mrs. Henry Wood has not only introduced her characters, but brought their relations to a curious and exciting crisis which will lend considerable interest to the next number."—Dublin Evening Mail.  
"The Argosy" contains an excellent steel portrait of Mrs. Henry Wood and the commencement of a new novel by that talented authoress."—Nonconformist.

Also ready.  
THE ARGOSY for FEBRUARY.  
CONTENTS:  
1. LADY GRACE. By the Author of "East Lynne." Chap. 3. The Earl of Avon. Chap. 4. The Last Journey. Illustrated by Mr. Ellen Edwards.  
2. BETHYNN TOWNSHIP. By Mrs. Henry Wood.  
3. LETTERS FROM MAJORCA. By Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S., Author of "Under Northern Skies," &c.  
4. DEATH OR LIFE.  
5. INFATUATED.  
6. OUR YOUNGER BROTHERS.  
7. THE NEW RULING RULES. By Sarah Doudney.  
8. TWENTY YEARS AGO.  
Third Edition of THE ARGOSY for JANUARY and THE ARGOSY for FEBRUARY now ready.  
Sixpence Monthly.  
RICHARD BENTLEY and SONS, New Burlington-street, Publishers in Ordinary to her Majesty.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE, for FEBRUARY, price 1s., contains—  
I. "SORDELLO." By the Dean of St. Paul's.  
II. MR. POLYBOTS EQUESTRIAN EXPERIENCES. By A. Anstey.  
III. THE WENDS IN THE SPREWEALD.  
IV. HOPE: A SONNET.  
V. VAN DYCK, THE HISTORIAN.  
VI. THE STRANGE STORY OF MARGARET DEAU-CHAMP. By George Fleming.  
VII. CHUNG-KU AND THE CRISIS.  
VIII. THE EVANGELICAL REVIVAL OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. By the Warden of Merton College.  
IX. THE WOODLANDERS. By Thomas Hardy. Chaps. XXXVIII.—XL.  
MACMILLAN and Co., London.

"A magazine which has no rival in England."—The Times.  
A Paper on Robert Burns, by Mr. James Sims, with Illustrations, and a New Poem by Mr. A. C. Swinburne, entitled A BALLAD OF BATH, appear in

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE for FEBRUARY.  
The number also contains—An Unknown Country, Papers on Ireland (Part II.), by the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," with Illustrations by Frederick Lord Paton; Morning in London: a Poem, by Jonathan Swift, with Illustrations by Hugh Thomson; Serial Stories, by the Author of "Melahol" and B. L. F. and other papers.  
Profusely Illustrated. Price 6d., by post 8d.  
MACMILLAN and Co., London.

Price 2s. 6d., or by post for 30 stamps, DISEASES OF THE VEINS, more especially of Venosity, Varicose, Hemorrhoids, and Varicose Veins, and their Medical Treatment. By J. COMPTON BURNETT, M.D.  
JAMES EPPS and CO., 170, Piccadilly; and 48, Threadneedle-st.

LONDON: Printed and Published at the Office, 104, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by INGRAM BROTHERS, 104, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1887.





DRAWN BY J. BERNARD PARTRIDGE.

Without a gasp or groan he caught wildly at the side of the ship.

## THE CRUSADE OF THE EXCELSIOR.\*

BY BRET HARTE,

AUTHOR OF "THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP," "GABRIEL CONROY," "FLIP," ETC.

## CHAPTER VI.

Supper was served in the inner room opening from the corridor, lit by a few swinging lanterns of polished horn and a dozen wax candles of sacerdotal size and suggestion. The apartment, although spacious, was low and crypt-like, and was not relieved by the two deep oven-like hearths that warmed it without the play of firelight. But when the company had assembled it was evident that the velvet jackets, gold lace, silver buttons, and red sashes of the entertainers not only lost their tawdry and theatrical appearance in the half-decorous and thoughtful gloom, but actually seemed more in harmony with it than the modern dresses of the guests. It was the Excelsior party who looked strange and bizarre in these surroundings; to the sensitive fancy of Miss Keene, Mrs. Brimmer's Parisian toilette had an air of provincial assumption; her own pretty Zouave jacket and black silk skirt horrified her with its apparent ostentatious eccentricity; and Mrs. Markham and Miss Chubb seemed dowdy and overdressed beside the satin mantillas and black lace of the Señoritas. Nor were the gentlemen less *outrés*: the stiff correctness of Mr. Banks and the lighter foppishness of Winslow and Crosby, not to mention Señor Perkins' more pronounced unconventionality, appeared as burlesques of their own characters in a play. The crowning contrast was reached by Captain Bunker, who, in accordance with the habits of the mercantile marine of that period when in port, wore a shore-going suit of black broadcloth, with a tall hat, high shirt collar, and diamond pin. Seated next to the Commander, it was no longer Don Miguel who looked old-fashioned, it was Captain Bunker who appeared impossible.

Nevertheless, as the meal progressed, lightened by a sweet native wine made from the Mission grape, and stimulated by champagne—a present of Captain Bunker from the cabin lockers of the Excelsior—this contrast, and much of the restraint that it occasioned, seemed to melt away. The passengers became talkative; the Commander and his friends unbent, and grew sympathetic and inquiring. The temptation to recite the news of the last half century, and to recount the wonderful strides of civilisation in that time was too great to be resisted by the Excelsior party. That some of them—notwithstanding the caution of Señor Perkins—approached dangerously near the subject of the late war between the United States and Mexico, of which Todos

Santos was supposed to be still ignorant, or that Crosby, in particular, seized upon this opportunity for humorous exaggeration, may be readily imagined. But, as the translation of the humourist's speech, as well as of the indiscretions of his companions, were left to the Señor, in Spanish, and to Mrs. Brimmer and Miss Keene, in French, any imminent danger to the harmony of the evening was averted. Don Ramon Ramirez, the Alcalde, a youngish man of evident distinction, sat next to Miss Keene, and monopolised her conversation with a certain curiosity that was both grave and childish in its frank trustfulness. Some of his questions were so simple and incompatible with his apparent intelligence that she unconsciously lowered her voice in answering them, in dread of the ridicule of her companions. She could not resist the impression which repeatedly obtruded upon her imagination, that the entire population of Todos Santos were a party of lost children, forgotten by their parents, and grown to man and womanhood in utter ignorance of the world.

The Commander had, half informally, drunk the health of Captain Bunker, without rising from his seat, when, to Miss Keene's alarm, Captain Bunker staggered to his feet. He had been drinking freely, as usual; but he was bent on indulging a loquacity which his discipline on shipboard had hitherto precluded, and which had, perhaps, strengthened his solitary habit. His speech was voluble and incoherent, complimentary and tactless, kindly and aggressive, courteous and dogmatic. It was left to Señor Perkins to translate it to the eye and ear of his host without incongruity or offence. This he did so admirably as to elicit not only the applause of the foreigners who did not understand English, but of his own countrymen who did not understand Spanish. "I feel," said Señor Perkins, in graceful peroration, "that I have done poor justice to the eloquence of this gallant sailor. My unhappy translation cannot offer you that voice, at times trembling with generous emotion, and again inaudible from excessive modesty in the presence of this illustrious assembly—those limbs that waver and bend under the undulations of the chivalrous sentiment which carries him away as if he were still on that powerful element he daily battles with and conquers."

But when coffee and sweets were reached, the crowning triumph of Señor Perkins' oratory was achieved. After an impassioned burst of enthusiasm towards his hosts in their own tongue, he turned towards his own party with bland felicity.

"And how is it with us, dear friends? We find ourselves not in the port we were seeking; not in the goal of our ambition, the haven of our hopes; but on the shores of the decaying past. 'Ever drifting' on one of those—

Shifting  
Currents of the restless main,

if our fascinating friend, Mrs. Brimmer, will permit us to use the words of her accomplished fellow-townsmen, H. W. Longfellow, of Boston—we find ourselves borne not to the busy hum and clatter of modern progress, but to the soft cadences of a dying crusade, and the hush of ecclesiastical repose. In place of the busy marts of commerce and the towering chimneys of labour, we have the ruined embattlements of a warlike age, and the crumbling church of an ancient Mission. Towards the close of an eventful voyage, during which we have been guided by the skilful hand and watchful eye of that gallant navigator Captain Bunker, we have turned aside from our onward course of progress to look back for a moment upon the faded footprints of those who have so long preceded us, who have lived according to their lights, and whose record is now before us. As I have just stated, our journey is near its end, and we may, in some sense, look upon this occasion, with its sumptuous entertainment and its goodly company of gallant men and fair women, as a parting banquet. Our voyage has been a successful one. I do not now especially speak of the daring speculations of the distinguished husband of a beautiful lady whose delightful society is known to us all—I need I say I refer to Quincy Brimmer, Esq., of Boston" (loud applause), "whose successful fulfilment of a contract with the Peruvian Government, and the landing of munitions of war at Callao, has checked the uprising of the Quinquambo insurgents? I do not refer especially to our keen-sighted business friend, Mr. Banks" (applause); "who, by buying up all the flour in Callao and shipping it to California, has virtually starved into submission the revolutionary party of Arica!" I do not refer to these admirable illustrations of the relations of commerce and politics, for this, my friends—this is history, and beyond my feeble praise! Let me rather speak of the social and literary triumphs of our little community, of our floating Arcadia—may I say Olympus? Where shall we find another Minerva like Mrs. Markham, another Thalia like Miss Chubb, another Juno like Mrs. Brimmer, worthy of the Jove-like Quincy Brimmer; another Queen of Love and Beauty like—like"—continued the gallant Señor, with an effective oratorical pause and a profound obeisance to Miss Keene, "like one whose mantling maiden blushes forbid me to name!" (Prolonged applause.) "Where shall we find more worthy mortals to worship them than our young friends, the handsome Bracc, the energetic Winslow, the humorous Crosby? When we look back upon our concerts and plays, our minstrel entertainments, with the incomparable performances of our friend Crosby as Brother Bones; our recitations, to which the genius of Mrs. MacCorkle, of Peoria, Illinois, has lent her charm and her manuscript" (a burlesque start of terror from Crosby),

\* All Rights Reserved.



"I am forcibly impelled to quote the impassioned words from that gifted woman—

When idly Life's barque on the billows of Time,  
Drifts hither and yon by eternity's sea;  
On the swift feet of verse and the pinions of rhyme,  
My thoughts, Ulricardo, fly ever to thee!"

"Who's Ulricardo?" interrupted Crosby, with assumed eagerness, followed by a "Hush!" from the ladies.

"Perhaps I should have anticipated our friend's humorous question," said Señor Perkins, with unassailable good-humour. "Ulricardo, though not my own name, is a poetical substitute for it, and a mere figure of apostrophe. The poem is personal to myself," he continued, with a slight increase of colour in his smooth cheek—which did not escape the attention of the ladies, "purely as an exigency of verse, and that the inspired authoress might more easily express herself to a friend. My acquaintance with Mrs. MacCorkle has been only epistolary. Pardon this digression, my friends, but an allusion to the muse of poetry did not seem to me to be inconsistent with our gathering here. Let me briefly conclude, by saying that the occasion is a happy and memorable one; I think I echo the sentiment of all present when I add that it is one which will not be easily forgotten by either the grateful guests, whose feelings I have tried to express, or the chivalrous hosts, whose kindness I have already so feebly translated."

In the applause that followed, and the clicking of glasses, Señor Perkins slipped away. He mingled a moment with some of the other guests who had already withdrawn to the corridor, lit a cigar, and then passed through a narrow doorway on to the ramparts. Here he strolled to some distance as if in deep thought, until he reached a spot where the crumbling wall and its fallen debris afforded an easy descent into the ditch. Following the ditch he turned an angle and came upon the beach, and the low sound of oars in the invisible ofing. A whistle brought the boat to his feet, and without a word he stepped into the stern sheets. A few strokes of the oars showed him that the fog had lifted slightly from the water, and a green light hanging from the side of the Excelsior could be plainly seen. Ten minutes more steady pulling placed him on her deck, where the second officer stood with a number of the sailors listlessly grouped around him.

"The landing has been completed?" said Señor Perkins, interrogatively.

"All except one boat-load more, which waits to take your final instructions," said the mate. "The men have growled a little about it," he added in a lower tone. "They don't want to lose anything, it seems," he continued, with a half sarcastic laugh.

Señor Perkins smiled peculiarly. "I am sorry to disappoint them. Who's that in the boat?" he asked, suddenly.

The mate followed the Señor's glance. "It is Yoto. He says he is going ashore, and you will not forbid him."

Señor Perkins approached the ship's side. "Come here!" he said to the man. The Peruvian sailor rose, but did not make the slightest movement to obey the command.

"You say you are going ashore?" said Perkins, blandly.

"Yes, Patroño."

"What for?"

"To follow him—the thief, the assassin—who struck me here," he pointed to his head. "He has escaped again, with his booty."

"You are very foolish, my Yoto; he is no thief, and has no booty. They will put you in prison, not him."

"You say so," said the man, surlily. "Perhaps they will hear me—for other things," he added, significantly.

"And for this you would abandon the cause?"

The man shrugged his shoulders. "Why not?" He glanced meaningfully at two of his companions, who had approached the side, "Perhaps others would. Who is sending the booty ashore, eh?"

"Come out of that boat," said the Señor, leaning over the bulwarks, with folded arms and his eyes firmly fixed on the man.

The man did not move. But the Señor's hand suddenly flew to the back of his neck, smote violently downwards, and sent eighteen inches of glittering steel hurtling through the air. The bowie-knife entered the upturned throat of the man and buried itself half-way to the hilt. Without a gasp or groan he staggered forward, caught wildly at the side of the ship, and disappeared between the boat and the vessel.

"My lads," said Señor Perkins, turning with a gentle smile towards the faces that in the light of the swinging lantern formed a ghastly circle around him, "when I boarded this ship that had brought aid and succour to our oppressors at Callao, I determined to take possession of it peacefully, without imperilling the peace and property of the innocent passengers who were intrusted to its care, and without endangering your own lives or freedom. But I made no allowance for traitors! The blood that has been shed to-night has not been spilt in obedience to my orders, nor to the cause that we serve; it was from defiance of it; and the real and only culprit has just atoned for it."

He stopped, and then stepped back from the gangway, as if to leave it open to the men.

"What I have done," he continued, calmly, "I do not ask you to consider either as an example or a warning. You are free to do what he would have done," he repeated, with a wave of his hand towards the open gangway and the empty boat. "You are free to break your contract and leave the ship, and I give you my word that I will not lift a hand to prevent you. But if you stay with me," he said, suddenly turning upon them a face as livid as their own, "I swear by the living God that, if between this and the accomplishment of my design you as much as shirk or question any order given by me, you shall die the death of that dog who went before you! Choose as you please—but quickly!"

The mate was the first to move. Without a word, he crossed over to the Señor's side. The men hesitated a moment longer; until one, with a strange foreign cry, threw himself on his knees before the Señor, ejaculating, "Pardon! pardon!" The others followed, some impulsively catching at the hand that had just slain their comrade, and covering it with kisses!

"Pardon, Patroño!—we are yours!"

"You are the State's," said Señor Perkins, coldly, with every vestige of his former urbanity gone from his colourless face. "Enough! Go back to your duty!" He watched them slink away, and then turned to the mate. "Get the last boat-load ready, and report to me."

From that moment another power seemed to dominate the ship. The men no longer moved listlessly, or slunk along the deck with perfunctory limbs; a feverish haste and eagerness possessed them; the boat was quickly loaded, and the mysterious debarkation completed in rapidity and silence. This done, the fog once more appeared to rise from the water and softly encompass the ship, until she seemed to be obliterated from its face. From this vague obscurity, from time to time, the faint rattling of chains was heard, the soft creaking of blocks, and, later on, the regular rise and fall of oars. And then the darkness fell heavier, the sounds became more and more indistinct, and were utterly lost.

Ashore, however, the lanterns still glittered brightly in the courtyard of the Presidio; the noise of laughter and revel still

came from the supper-room, and, later, the tinkling of guitars and rhythmical clapping hands showed that the festivities were being wound up by a characteristic fandango. Captain Bunker succumbed early to his potatoes of fiery aguardiente, and was put to bed in the room of the Commander, to whom he had sworn eternal friendship and alliance. It was long past midnight before the other guests were disposed of in the various quarters of the Presidio; but to the ladies were reserved the more ostentatious hospitalities of the Alcalde himself, the walls of whose ambitious hacienda raised themselves across the plaza, and overlooked the gardens of the Mission.

It was from one of the deep, quaintly-barred windows of the hacienda that Miss Keene gazed thoughtfully on the night, unable to compose herself to sleep. An antique guest-chamber had been assigned to her in deference to her wish to be alone, for which she had declined the couch and vivacious prattle of her new friend, Doña Isabel. The events of the day had impressed her more deeply than they had her companions, partly from her peculiar inexperience of the world, and partly from her singular sensitiveness to external causes. The whole quaint story of the forgotten and isolated settlement, which had seemed to the other passengers as a trivial and half humorous incident, affected her imagination profoundly. When she could escape the attentions of her entertainers, or the frivolities of her companions, she tried to touch the far-off past on the wings of her fancy; she tried to imagine the life of those people, forgetting the world and forgotten by it; she endeavoured to picture the fifty years of solitude amidst these decaying ruins, over which even ambition had crumbled and fallen. It seemed to her the true conventional seclusion from the world without the loss of kinship or home influences; she contrasted it with her boarding-school life in the fashionable seminary; she wondered what she would have become had she been brought up here; she thought of the happy ignorance of Doña Isabel, and—shuddered; and yet she felt herself examining the odd furniture of the room with an equally childlike and admiring curiosity. And these people looked upon her as a superior being!

From the deep embrasure of the window, she could see the tops of the pear and olive trees, in the misty light of an invisible moon that suffused the old Mission garden with an ineffable and angelic radiance. To her religious fancy it seemed to be a spiritual effusion of the church itself, enveloping the two grey dome-shaped towers with an atmosphere and repose of its own, until it became the incarnate mystery and passion where it stood.

She was suddenly startled by a moving shadow beside the wall, almost immediately below her—the figure of a man! He was stealing cautiously towards the church, as if to gain the concealment of the shrubbery that grew beside it, and, furtively glancing from side to side, looked towards her window. She unconsciously drew back, forgetting at the moment that her light was extinguished, and that it was impossible for the stranger to see her. But she had seen him, and in that instant recognised Mr. Hurlstone!

Then he had come ashore, and secretly, for the other passengers believed him still on the ship! But what was he doing there?—and why had he not appeared with the others at the entertainment? She could understand his avoidance of them from what she knew of his reserved and unsocial habits; but when he could so naturally have remained on ship-board, she could not, at first, conceive why he should wish to prow around the town at the risk of detection. The idea suddenly occurred to her that he had had another attack of his infirmity and was walking in his sleep, and for an instant she thought of alarming the house, that someone might go to his assistance. But his furtive movements had not the serene impassibility of the somnambulist. Another thought withheld her; he had looked up at her window! Did he know she was there? A faint stirring of shame and pleasure sent a slight colour to her cheek. But he had gained the corner of the shrubbery, and was lost in its shadow. She turned from the window. A gentle sense of vague and half maternal pity suffused her soft eyes as she at last sought her couch and fell into a deep slumber.

Towards daybreak a wind arose over the sleeping town and far outlying waters. It breathed through the leaves of the Mission garden, brushed away the clinging mists from the angles of the towers, and restored the sharp outlines of the ruined fortifications. It swept across the unruffled sea to where the Excelsior, cradled in the softly heaving bay, had peacefully swung at anchor on the previous night, and lifted the snowy curtain of the fog to seaward as far as the fringe of surf, a league away. But the cradle of the deep was empty—the ship was gone!

(To be continued.)

#### IRISH AGRICULTURE IN 1886.

A return was issued last week showing the extent in statute acres and the produce of the crops in Ireland. The acreage under crops in 1886, compared with 1885, shows in cereal crops a decrease in wheat of 1471 acres, in oats of 6886 acres, and in bere of 46 acres; but in barley there is an increase of 2465 acres, and in rye an increase of 2177 acres. In green crops, potatoes increased by 2555 acres, turnips by 2339 acres, and mangel-wurzel by 231 acres. In other crops, flax increased by 19,743 acres, and hay by 59,441 acres. Compared with the average acreage for the ten years 1876-85, there is a decrease in all the principal crops except hay, which increased by 147,394 acres, and flax, in which there is an increase of 7126 acres. Wheat shows a decrease of 56,406 acres, oats a decrease of 71,838 acres, and barley a decrease of 27,379 acres; but there is an increase of 2150 acres in rye. Potatoes have increased by 36,149 acres, turnips by 13,051 acres, and mangel-wurzel by 5215 acres. The produce in 1886, as compared with 1885, shows, in cereal crops, an increase in oats of 244,936 cwt., and in rye of 16,040 cwt.; but there is a decrease in wheat of 90,062 cwt., and in barley of 111,551 cwt. Potatoes show a decrease of 508,014 tons, while there is an increase in turnips of 422,692 tons and in mangel-wurzel of 5,858 tons. There is also an increase of 2801 tons in flax, and an increase of 272,637 tons in hay. Compared with the previous ten years there are decreases in the produce of wheat, oats, barley, bere, and potatoes; and increases in rye, turnips, hay, flax, and mangel-wurzel.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland having recommended the appointment of a lady as Inspector of Lace-making in Ireland, with a view to aid in the development of the industry by giving every assistance which her knowledge and experience afford as to the execution of the work and the best means of obtaining a market for it, her Majesty's Government has sanctioned the appointment for a year. His Excellency has invited Mrs. Power Lalor, of Long Orchard, Templemore, to discharge the duties, and she has accepted His Excellency's invitation. The work of the Inspector of Lace-making in Ireland will be conducted under the Science and Art Department, in connection with which department eight art classes, at convents where lace is made, have been established within the last two years, with the special aim of improvement in the patterns of the various sorts of lace made in Ireland.

#### THE SHERIDAN FAMILY.

If a moralist needed an illustration to show the vanity of genius, of physical graces and accomplishments, and of the arts that attract in society without the solid basis of character to sustain them, he could not choose an example more appropriate than the Sheridans. The history of this remarkable family is full of interest, and Mr. Percy Fitzgerald has written it at large in two handsome-looking volumes, entitled *The Lives of the Sheridans* (Bentley).

The literary aspect of the book need not be examined too closely. The author's style is loose; his remarks are sometimes a little incoherent; and the biography seems to be written for the day, and not for posterity. The story, however, is so full of romantic incidents that the reader, whatever judgment he may ultimately pass upon it, is not likely to complain of dullness. We shall not follow the narrative throughout, but claim the privilege of choosing from it some of the more significant passages. The Dr. Thomas Sheridan of whom we hear so much from Swift, had more than one peculiarity of his famous descendant, Richard Brinsley. With great versatility, cheeriness, and talent, he had no stability, and was constantly in debt. Intellectually brilliant, and, according to Swift, the best schoolmaster in the Kingdom, he was, in many respects, a fool; throwing away golden opportunities, and acting without thought of the future. His son Thomas took to the stage, married a charming woman, and "launched out in the true family style." A foolish act having destroyed his family prospects, he came to England to teach elocution. Being poor, he was blessed, of course, with several children, and equally, of course, being a Sheridan, incurred debts which he could not pay. Then he tried his fortune again on the stage, published a Dictionary, quarrelled with Dr. Johnson, and tried "to combine working as an actor with living like a gentleman of condition."

In his last illness, his son posted down, travelling all night, and was with him for two days until he died. There is a monument to the actor's memory in Margate church, raised, not by the sorrowing son, but by the local doctor, who, after waiting nearly twenty years to hear from him, erected it himself! It is needless to say that this son was Richard Brinsley.

Nature and circumstances seem to have bestowed on this extraordinary man every variety of gift, and there was not one that he did not abuse. Handsome in person, fascinating in manners, with a conversational charm that often proved irresistible, with the powers of a great orator and the possibility of becoming a great statesman, incomparable as a playwright, well-nigh unequalled as a wit, with a lovely wife, the faculty of making friends and money, and a splendid constitution—of all these advantages Sheridan was a spendthrift. And he was worse than the spendthrift who squanders his own fortune; for he gave his mind to the work of squandering other people's. "Money he would have, at any sacrifice, to gratify the craving of the moment"; and, to gain this, the rights and sufferings of others were disregarded. His manœuvres to get money and to escape from duns read like the devices of the hero of a Newgate romance. At times, all his wit was needed: for we read of his coach-horses wanting corn, of his books and plate being in pawn, and how the provisions needed for the family were handed over the iron railing down the area. Sheridan seemed to confound making a promise with fulfilling it. "Don't I allow you £800 a year?" he said, when his son pressed him for money. "Allow it: yes," said Tom; "but it is never paid." Everybody knows the story of the father threatening to cut off this lively son with a shilling. Of this there have been several versions, the most familiar being, "And you would have to borrow that." Mr. Fitzgerald thinks that the most genuine version of the younger Sheridan's witticism is, "You haven't got it about you, have you, Sir?" Tom, like his father, married a charming woman, so composed and amiable that, according to her husband, if she were to set her clothes on fire, "She would step to the bell very quietly, and say to the servant, 'Pray, William, is there any water in the house?'" "No, Madam; but I can soon get some." "Oh, dear, no! it does not signify; I daresay the fire will go out of itself." When Tom died, at forty-two, his beautiful wife (all the Sheridans, by-the-way, married beauties) was left with six children. Thirteen years later, she was bringing three of these children "out"—one of them being afterwards the Duchess of Somerset; another, Lady Dufferin; a third, the Hon. Mrs. Norton. The sons, like the daughters, were eminently handsome; and Fanny Kemble writes of the little drawing-room in which the family entertained friends as resplendent with the light of Sheridan beauty. "Certainly," she says, "I never saw such a bunch of beautiful creatures all growing on one stem"; and on making this remark to Mrs. Norton, she replied, looking round complacently, "Yes; we are rather good-looking people."

The interest, generally a sad interest, of the Sheridan story is inexhaustible; but our space is not, and we must close these volumes, promising our readers much entertainment from their perusal.

Lord Wolseley yesterday week unveiled the bust erected in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral to the memory of his Excellency Captain Sir John Hawley Glover, R.N., G.C.M.G. The bust, by Carlo Panati, is a striking likeness.

The Duke of Buckingham, Chairman of Committees in the House of Lords, and Mr. Courtney, Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons, met yesterday week for the purpose of deciding the course of procedure to be adopted in reference to the private bills now before Parliament. Mr. J. H. Warner, Counsel to the Chairman of the Lords' Committees, and Mr. Chandos Leigh, Counsel to the Speaker of the House of Commons, took part in the consultation. Of the 193 measures to be dealt with, it was arranged that 87 should be introduced in the House of Lords, and the remaining 106 in the House of Commons. It has been decided to begin next Tuesday the consideration of those private bills which, in consequence of the dissolution, had to be postponed from last Session.

The London School Board has prepared its budget. The estimate for the year ending March, 1888, amounts to £1,146,140, as against £1,133,693 for the current year. Deducting sundry receipts and a surplus in hand, the Board will require a sum total raised by precept of £1,070,325, as against £1,128,046 in the current year. Dealing with the expenditure, the committee state that there is a decrease, on the whole, of £57,725. For the current year it was estimated that there would be an average attendance of 335,238 children, at an estimated net cost of 37s. 9d. per child—equal to £632,761. For the ensuing year, to be ended in March, 1888, it was estimated that there would be an average attendance of 346,383 children, at an estimated net cost of 35s. 3d. per child, amounting to £610,500. It is proposed to raise the amount required by two precepts—the first for £535,162, being half the amount of the deficiency to be issued upon the present valuation list; and the second, £535,162, being the remaining half to be issued on the revised valuation list, to come into force on April 6. The amount, therefore, that would be required would be a little less than 8½d. in the pound, as compared with 8½d. for the current year.



A CENTURY AGO.

FEBRUARY, 1787.

This month opens with congratulations on the state of trade, and especially with hopes of the satisfactory working of the new Commercial Treaty with France; and we read in the *Morning Chronicle*, Feb. 1: "In the three articles of wool, metals, and coals, the British have a prodigious superiority over the French; and that they have will soon become evident, on the commencement of the competition which our manufacturers and traders now look for. The French, have, at all times, experienced such difficulties in obtaining materials to constitute the fabric of their cloths, that they have thought it worth while to run all the hazards of smuggling from England. Their iron-works, of every description, are infinitely less complete and useful than ours. As to coals, they have none in their own dominions." But this was written a century ago. Since this, thanks to Free Trade, and foreign bounties, *nous avons changé tout cela*. Yet, at that time they were cock-a-hoop at the trade they were going to do; how



British-manufactured broad-cloth was to undersell the French in their own markets, by twenty-five per cent; and they pointed out that any one of the three large cloth merchants in London had in either of their shops more cloth than was in the whole city of Paris. The French Revolution and subsequent long war with France rudely dispelled these Alnaschar dreams.

The homely old King was very popular with the people, his *bourgeoisie* delighted them—there was nothing "stuck-up" about him; he was a regular "John Bull," and, in the country, and at Windsor, he walked about among the people, clad very simply—very seldom wearing any other coat than the Windsor uniform, which was a broad-skirted frock coat, of dark blue cloth, with scarlet collar, and cuffs; a dress which, somewhat modified in shape, is still retained at Court. Many were the anecdotes told of him, how he found out how the apples got into the dumplings, &c.; but the following belongs to this month of February, and, whether true or not, it found its way into all the newspapers: "His Majesty greatly diverts himself with the appellation bestowed upon him of 'Farmer George.' At dinner at Newnham, the seat of Lord Harcourt, he related an incident which took place in the neighbourhood of Windsor. Walking out early one morning he met a fellow driving a flock of very fine sheep. His Majesty, struck with their appearance, asked him if they were to be sold? 'No,' said the fellow, churlishly. 'Where are you going with them?' 'To Farmer George's,' said the fellow. 'Farmer George,' said the King; 'who is Farmer George? I thought I knew every farmer in this neighbourhood.' 'Why, don't you know Farmer George, mun?—he lives in this great house (pointing to the Castle); they call 'un the King, but we call 'un nothing but Farmer George.' The King laughed, and wished the fellow good-day."

Farmer George's wife was not liked by the people in general; they got it into their heads that she was parsimonious and avaricious—faults which were abhorrent to the populace, who would rather have condoned the heedless profusion of her spendthrift son and heir. He, by-the-bye, was just then in very evil case, feeling the pinch of his

King, but he refused to help him; so the Prince dismissed his Court, reduced his establishment to that of a private gentleman, ordered his horses to be sold, the works at Carlton House to be stopped, and such part of it as was not necessary for his personal use to be shut up. On Feb. 6, 1787, he was initiated into the fraternity of Freemasons, at the Star and Garter, Pall-mall; the Duke of Cumberland assisting as Grand Master, many of the nobility being present.

The silver coinage had been for some time past in a very bad state, and orders had been given for a large recoinage—which was done; and, on Feb. 5, part of the order for £75,000 worth of shillings and sixpences was delivered at the Bank from his Majesty's Mint, which was then in the Tower.

Feb. 4 should ever be a day memorable in the annals of American episcopacy, as on that day were consecrated Dr. Prevost, as Bishop of New York; and Dr. White, as Bishop of Philadelphia. Both these gentlemen were natives of America and inhabitants of the places whence they derived their titles. They formed the nucleus of the present American episcopacy, and all subsequent consecrations have emanated from them and their successors. Their consecration took place in the chapel of Lambeth Palace, and there were present the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, and the Bishops of Bath and Wells, and Peterborough. They, as Republicans, would not adopt the style of Lord or Lordship, nor would they even be called "Right Reverend Father in God"; but, with severe simplicity, would only be addressed as the Right Reverend Doctor, Bishop of, &c.

About this time a proposition was mooted that shops should be taxed; but the general feeling was so much against it, and the agitation thereon was so great, that it came to nothing.

This month there occurred a very singular case of contagious hysteria, which is well worth noting. On Feb. 15, at a cotton manufactory at Hodder Bridge, in Lancashire, a girl put a mouse into the breast of another girl, who had a great dread of mice. The girl immediately was seized with violent convulsions, which lasted twenty-four hours. On the following day, three more girls were similarly seized; on the 17th, six more. This created great alarm, and the mill was stopped, as it was thought that these strange attacks might possibly be owing to something in the cotton. On the 18th, three; and on the 19th, eleven more were attacked by this strange malady, making in all twenty-four cases. Of these, twenty-one were young women, two girls, and one man. The symptoms were—anxiety, a feeling of strangulation, and very strong convulsions, which were so violent as to last, without intermission, from a quarter of an hour to twenty-four hours, and to require the assistance of four or five persons



to prevent the patients from tearing their hair and dashing their heads against the floor or walls. A doctor from Preston cured them by means of electric shocks; and on the 20th they were sufficiently recovered to have a dance, and the next day all but two or three were at work.

The fashions, of course, had not much changed since last month. Still, there were points in costume which the caricaturist could lay hold of, as we see in the "Cook and Hen Pouters," where the gentleman's frill and the lady's fichu are particularly protuberant. The gentleman's hair is *à la Macaroni*, a style which was sometimes carried to an absurd extravagance. Another illustration shows us a fashionable lady taking "five o'clock tea." She has her black boy, her cat, and her parrot; and, as is named, "The Girl in Stile." And a third gives an exaggerated picture of the enormous muffs then in vogue, worn even in the theatre.

The *Morning Chronicle* of Feb. 13 gives the following curious story of a wedding: "A cause is instituted in the Ecclesiastical Court against the minister of a parish. The ground of complaint is as follows:—A Saturday or two ago, a young couple sent notice to this reverend divine of their intention to be married on the following Sunday. About half-past nine, they attended accordingly; and, after waiting about an hour, they took the liberty of sending to remind the parson of his duty. He returned for answer that he knew his duty, and what was a proper time for performing the ceremony. He never attended, however, till the congregation was assembled, and it was time to begin the church service. The disappointed couple then solicited to be married in the face of the congregation, which he obstinately refused, and told them they must come on Monday. In consequence of this disappointment, some words arising between the parties, the man refused to fulfil his engagement; and the unhappy fair one, disappointed in so tender a point, is now confined in a private mad-house, in a most pitiable and miserable condition."

It is not often we can get a glimpse at what the weather was a hundred years ago, which must be an excuse for the following:—"February: Days wet, two; cloudy, fifteen; fine, eleven. Prevailing winds, N., two; N.E., one; S.E., four; S., nine; S.W., ten; W., two. Greatest height of thermometer (Fahr.) in shade, 51 deg.; lowest, 21 deg. Barometer, highest, 30.40; lowest, 28.80. Rainfall, 1.345 inches. Rose-tree in leaf, on the 1st; honeysuckle, 4th; butterfly seen, 8th; gooseberry-tree in leaf on the 9th; violet in blossom on the 11th; lightning at five a.m., and thunder at eleven a.m. on the 12th; crocus in blossom on the 15th; gnats seen on the 20th.—J. A.

Major-General A. De C. Scott, R.E., has been appointed to the post of Examiner of the London Water Supply, which office was formerly held by the late Colonel Sir Francis Bolton, C.B.

The undermentioned gentlemen have been called to the Bar by the Society of the Inner Temple—viz., Mr. John Harrison Wagner, B.A., Cambridge; and Mr. Charles Ernest Chambers, B.A., LL.B. Cambridge.

A grand horse show is to take place in May at Olympia, which has been so successfully opened with the spirited equestrian performances of the Paris Hippodrome. The Earl of Lathom and the directors of the National Agricultural Hall, Kensington, have determined to organise this show upon such a scale as to make it worthy of commemoration as one of the national events of the Jubilee year.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. B. (Bruges).—We believe the price of the Economic Chess-Board is 2s. 6d., about 3s. J. A. R.—Look at Black's answer—1. P takes P—discovering check! W. T. P. (Dorking).—We have reason to believe that a copy has been sent to you within the last few days. J. P. (Dorking).—The problem is very welcome. Glad to hear from you again. W. G. G. (Bradford).—Very good verse, but we have not space for it. J. B. (Kent).—Write to the Draught Editor of the *Glasgow Weekly Herald*. J. M. W. (Aldersgate-street).—The question has been answered in this column over and over again. A King cannot be played within the range of an adverse piece, whether that piece is pined or not. PROBLEMS received with thanks from Messrs. James Pierce, Fritz Hoffmann, C. Strassburg. CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2229 received from E. F. B. (Shanghai); of 2230 to 2235 from Dina Bundhu Sen (Comillah, India); of 2236 to 2237 from L. Beilant (Bruges), M. Vandersteene (Bruges); of 2238 from C. E. P. Thomas Letchford, W. A. P. and Digits; of 2239 from R. Worters, Digits, Charles Hattersley, E. G. Boys, John C. Bremner; of 2240 from M. Dawson, W. H. D. Henvey, Alpha, J. K. (South Hampstead), W. A. P., James Wemyss, H. D. M. R. Worters, Pilgrim, E. G. Boys, Charles Hattersley, New Forest, and John C. Bremner. CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2233 received from John F. Wilkinson (B.A.), Shidforth, Commander W. L. Martin (R.N.), H. Wardell, M. Dawson, E. Featherstone, G. W. Law, Jack, A. C. Hunt, C. E. P., L. Wymann, E. Loudon, R. Tweddell, W. H. D. Henvey, W. Hillier, R. F. N. Banks, Jupiter Junior, R. L. Southwell, E. Elshury, Thomas Letchford, L. Falcon (Antwerp), Thomas Chown, W. R. Raille, L. Sharrow, Ernest Sharrow, North-hall, Joseph Ainsworth, S. Butler, J. R. (South Hampstead), C. Barragh, E. Casella (Paris), G. Oswald, B. R. Wood, Nerina, L. Desanges, Hereward, Hermit, James Wemyss, W. Heathcote, George Joicey, Sergeant James Sage, Pilgrim, Alpha, Rev. Winfield Cooper, Oliver Icingia, E. E. H. T. Roberts, J. Eymier, John C. Bremner, and R. H. Brooks.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2232.

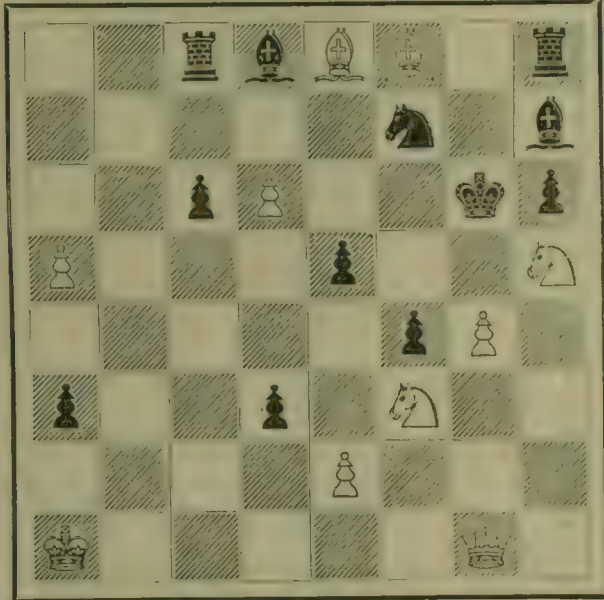
WHITE. BLACK.  
1. Kt (from R 3rd) to B 4th Kt to Kt 4th (best)  
2. Kt to Q 2nd Any move  
3. Mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 2235.

By A. E. STUDD.

(Special prize for best problem in the *Chess Monthly* second tournament.)

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

Played, recently, at Prague, between Messrs. J. DOBRUSKI and O. VALENTA. (Ruy Lopez.)

WHITE (M. D.)	BLACK (M. V.)	WHITE (M. D.)	BLACK (M. V.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	14.	B to Kt 4th
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	15. Q takes R P	B takes B
3. B to Kt 5th	Kt to K B 3rd	16. R takes B	Q to Kt 4th
4. Castles	Kt takes P	17. R to K sq	Castles (Q R)
5. P to Q 4th	B to K 2nd	18. P to K R 4th	Q to B 5th
6. Q to K 2nd	Kt to Q 3rd	19. R to K 4th	Q to B 8th (ch)
7. B takes Kt	Kt P takes B	20. R to K sq	Q to B 5th
8. P takes P	Kt to Kt 2nd	21. P to K Kt 3rd	Q to Q B 5th (ch)
9. Kt to Q B 3rd		22. K to Kt sq	Kt to Q 5th
He might also have played 9. Kt to Q 4th.		23. Kt takes Kt	Q takes Kt
10. Kt to Q 4th	Kt to B 4th	24. Q to K 4th	Q to B 4th
11. Q to Kt 4th	B to Q R 3rd		
12. Q takes Kt P	B takes R		
13. K takes B	R to K B sq		
14. Kt to K B 5th	Kt to K B 3rd		
A touch of the problemist's hand. Of course if Black take the Queen, he will be mated on the move.			
		He cannot afford to exchange Queens with such a formidable array of pawns opposed to him on the King's side.	
		25. R to K 3rd	P to Q 4th
		26. Q to B 5th (ch)	K to Kt sq
		27. Kt to R 4th	Q to Q 5th
		28. R to Q R 3rd	P to B 4th
		29. Q to B 6th	P to B 5th
		30. Q to Q B 6th.	

Our Problem No. 2235, which appears above, carried off, against some of the best composers of two hemispheres, the special prize for the best problem in the second tournament of the *Chess Monthly*. We, who witnessed Mr. Studd's first steps in the chess arena, rejoice specially in his success, and heartily congratulate him on the public acknowledgment of it marked by this specially awarded prize.

We have been requested to state that we were in error a few weeks ago in announcing Mr. Morgan as the publisher of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland's work on Problems. Copies can only be obtained from Mr. T. B. Rowland, 9, Victoria-terrace, Clontarf, Dublin.

There are a few vacancies for competitors in Mr. James Pierce's fourth correspondence tourney. The entrance-fee is £1. The rules and regulations can be obtained on application to Mr. Pierce, Langley House, Dorking.

A match between the Edinburgh and Newcastle-on-Tyne Chess Clubs was played at Edinburgh on the 21st ult. There were fourteen players aside, and in the result the representatives of "Canny Newcastle" carried the victory, with the score of 17½ to 10½. The visitors were received with great hospitality, the president of the Edinburgh Club, Mr. Meikle, in the chair. The president, after dinner, proposed the health of the visitors in his usual genial manner. The following is the full score:—

EDINBURGH.		NEWCASTLE.	
Dr. J. Capple	0	R. Ormond	2
T. B. Drysdale	0	J. M. W. Cray	2
John Fraser	1½	J. Nicholson	0½
G. G. Gibson	0	R. J. Elson	2
D. M. Latta	0	Ed. Kersey	2
Rev. G. McArthur	2	W. J. Greenwell	0
John Macfie	2	C. M. Green	0
Charles Matthew	2	W. Mitcheson	0
C. Meikle	1	F. Downey	1
J. Pringle	0	J. C. Goodall	2
C. L. Ramsden	1	W. S. Vaughan	1
W. W. Robertson	0	Allan Greenwell	2
Alf. D. Vardon	0	J. K. Smith	2
C. J. Waterhouse	1	Ed. Reid	1
10½		17½	

Mr. J. W. Abbott's Collection of Problems was published last week. It is a handsome little volume, printed on good semi-toned paper, and, at the price of one shilling, should be in demand among lovers of problem art. We shall refer to the contents in an early number. The publisher is Mr. James Wade, 18, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

POSTAGE OF THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

The postage within the United Kingdom, including the Channel Islands, is *One Halfpenny*.

ABROAD.

To places abroad the postage is *Treepence*, with the following exceptions:—To Abyssinia, Aden, Bechuanaland, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Siam, Singapore, the Transvaal, and Zanzibar, *Threepence*.

To Diego Garcia and Madagascar (except St. Mary and Tamatave), *Fourpence*.

Copies printed on Thin Paper may be sent to the Colonies and Foreign Countries at half the rates stated above; but their use is not recommended, the appearance of the engravings being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.



prodigality. If he had had treble his income he still would have been in debt; and in 1786 he had managed to get dipped to the extent of £100,000, besides upwards of £50,000 expended on Carlton House. Credit was very low, and he was obliged to go to his father for parental advice and relief—a fact which was speedily taken hold of by the satirists, and an etching, by Kingsbury, was published, entitled "The Prodigal Son," in which the Prince of Wales is depicted in rags and tending swine. Nay, the same artist depicted him and Mrs. Fitzherbert (who was married to him Dec. 21, 1785), in an etching, called "The Lover's Last Shift," in which Mrs. F. is depicted as mending his only pair of breeches, which he has taken off, in order to enable her to do so, whilst he, out at elbows, is engaged in roasting a sheep's head—for to such a dainty they were supposed to have come down—and also is occupied in rocking a cradle. Why this should be is not clear, as there was no issue by his marriage with Mrs. Fitzherbert. A paper stuck against the wall says that "A-begging we will go," and his Royal garters display only the word "Honi."

A full account of the Prince's debts was laid before the





THEIR ONLY BOAT.

FROM THE PICTURE BY W. H. OVEREND.



## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Dec. 28, 1881), with four codicils (dated May 15 and Nov. 26, 1881, and Nov. 15, 1885), of the Right Hon. Susan, Dowager Countess of Hardwicke, late of Sydney Lodge, Hamble, in the county of Southampton, who died on Nov. 22 last, was proved on the 21st ult. by the Hon. John Manners Yorke and the Hon. Alexander Grantham Yorke, the sons, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £15,000. The testatrix bequeaths £20 to the poor of Hamble; all her pictures, furniture, and effects at Sydney Lodge to her son John Manners; and legacies to servants. The residue of her estate and effects she gives to her five younger children.

The will (dated April 17, 1882), with two codicils (dated April 5, 1884, and June 26, 1885), of Mrs. Harriett Beckford, late of West-hill, Cowes, Isle of Wight, who died on Nov. 29 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by Miss Henrietta Mary Ward, the niece, and William Edward Ratcliffe, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £69,000. The testatrix bequeaths £1500, upon trust, for augmenting the living of St. Mary's, West Cowes; £1500 to the Isle of Wight Infirmary, Ryde; £1000 each to the Hospital for Incurables, West-hill, Putney, the Railway Benevolent Institution, Seymour-street, Euston-square, and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; £500 each to the Metropolitan Convalescent Institution, Walton-on-Thames; the Cabdrivers' Benevolent Institution, the Metropolitan Drinking-Fountain Association, the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, Old Kent-road; the Home Society for Teaching the Blind, New Bridge-street; and the National Society, the Sanctuary, Westminster;—£100 to the Vicar and churchwardens of St. Mary's, Cowes, upon trust, to apply the income in the repairs of the church; £100 to be disbursed for the benefit of the poor of West Cowes, whom she has hitherto been in the habit of relieving; £300 to the Foresters' Hall Building Fund, Cowes; and very numerous and considerable legacies to nephews, nieces, late and present servants, and others. The residue of her real and personal estate she leaves to the eight daughters of her late brother, Henry Baynes Ward, and Harriett Lucy Beckford.

The will (dated June 17, 1874), with three codicils (dated Aug. 10, 1876; Nov. 11, 1880; and May 2, 1882), of Captain Thomas Ruddiman, late of No. 1, Cavendish-place, Cavendish-square, who died on Dec. 25 last, was proved on the 18th ult., by the Rev. George Alexander Trevor and Henry Skrine Law Hussey, the surviving executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £41,000. The testator bequeaths £100 each to the Middlesex Hospital and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; and numerous legacies, pecuniary and specific, to friends, executors, servants, and others. The residue of his estate and effects he leaves, upon trust, for the benefit of Mrs. Marian Webbe, the widow of Alexander Allan Webbe, until all her children by her said husband have attained twenty-one; then as to £1000 for her and her two daughters, and the ultimate residue for all her sons by her said late husband.

The will (dated June 16, 1882) of the Rev. Francis Gartside Tippinge, late of Sansaw, Clive, Salop, who died on May 9 last, was proved on the 6th ult. by Gartside Tippinge and Edmund Joseph Tippinge, the brothers, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £37,000. The testator leaves his plate, household furniture, effects, horses and carriages, to his wife, Mrs. Marion Tippinge; and his share of the real and

personal estate, under the will of his father, and all his personal estate, upon trust, for his wife, for life. At his wife's death, he gives £8000, upon trust, for his son Leonard; £8000, upon trust, for his daughter, Edith Anna; and the ultimate residue between his three sons, Vernon, Leicester Francis, and Ernest Alfred.

The will of Miss Caroline Berrey, late of No. 17, Daleham-gardens, Hampstead, who died on Dec. 24 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by George Alexander Berrey, the nephew, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £32,000. The testatrix bequeaths £2000 to the Royal National Life-boat Institution for the purchase and equipment of two life-boats, one to be called the "John Alexander" in remembrance of her father, late senior clerk of records and writs of the High Court of Chancery, and the other to be called the "Elizabeth," in remembrance of her mother; and £100 each to the Infant Orphan Asylum, the London Orphan Asylum, the Governesses Benevolent Institution, and the Church Pastoral Aid Society. The residue of her property she gives to her said nephew.

The will (dated Nov. 1, 1879), with a codicil (dated Dec. 5, 1884), of Mr. William Bissell, late of Stafford House, Harborne-road, Edgbaston, Warwickshire, who died on Nov. 4 last, at Cannes, was proved on the 5th ult. by Frederick Madeley, Henry Williams Ash, and Mrs. Sarah Matilda Bissell, the widow, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £30,000. The testator bequeaths legacies to brothers, sister, late clerk, brother-in-law, husband of niece, nephews and nieces, nephews and nieces of late and present wife, and to his executors. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his wife.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of office of the Commissariat of Dumfries and Galloway, of the disposition and settlement, and the codicil thereto (dated, respectively, Nov. 29 and Dec. 6, 1881), of Major-General George Maxwell, late of Kilnclough, in the parish of Langholm, in the county of Dumfries, who died on Nov. 11 last, granted to Sir John Robert Heron Maxwell, Bart., and Andrew Johnstone, the executors nominate, was resealed in London on the 3rd ult., the value of the personal estate in England and Scotland amounting to upwards of £29,000.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of office of the Commissariat of the county of Berwick, of the will (dated Sept. 3, 1885), of Sir George Augustus Frederick Houston Boswall, Bart., late of Blackadder, Berwickshire, who died at Bath, granted to Alfred Houston Boswall, the son, the executor nominate, was resealed in London on the 12th ult., the value of the personal estate amounting to over £12,000.

The News-vendors' Benevolent and Provident Institution holds its annual meeting at the Cannon-street Hotel next Tuesday, when four impoverished members of the trade will be submitted for election as annuitants.

A fatal accident occurred on Thursday week in the Islington Workhouse, at Upper Holloway. The annual entertainment by the Mohawk Minstrels was being given in the large hall, when a temporary gallery, in which were five hundred inmates and visitors, suddenly gave way, precipitating its occupants on those underneath. After extricating the unfortunate people from the mass of woodwork in which they were wedged, it was found that one man, named Winn, was dead, and some forty or fifty people had received injuries. The matron was among those badly injured.

## "THEIR ONLY BOAT."

Disasters at sea will happen, of which the collision between ships, followed by the rapid sinking of one vessel, with but a few minutes for the escape of any of the crew and passengers, is terribly frequent. The picture by Mr. W. H. Overend, which is reproduced in our large Engraving, shows an incident of extreme distress following immediately after some such fatal mishap. The vessel is actually going down, so that her bulwarks are not far above the water, and are crowded with desperate men who cannot be received into the "only boat." Those in the boat are hastily pushing off from the ship's side, averting their eyes from the sight of their late comrades, whom they must leave to perish; for the boat is already too full, and it is necessary to get her to a safe distance from the whirlpool that will be formed by the sudden plunge of the doomed ship to the bottom of the sea. In the boat are women and girls: one is a wife, almost fainting, supported by her husband's embrace; another, seated astern on the side next the ship, lifts her hands, with a cry of passionate grief, towards the young man above, who has been just too late to join her, and who stands outside the bulwark, holding on by one hand to the davit, waving his other hand, a sad gesture of farewell. The Artist has well represented these natural and likely incidents of any similar calamity. We are so often reminded, as we have been this week, of the dangers of the deep in one form or another, that our sympathy is constantly appealed to, and the prayers of the Church for those who "travel by water," more urgently than for those travelling "by land," find an unfailing response in the common human heart.

A movement is in progress among the Scottish Universities for the organisation of Systematic Courses of Extension Lectures, upon all departments of Science and Literature, similar in range and aim to those which have been successfully carried on in England by the University of Cambridge, particularly in the mining and manufacturing districts of the North of England and the Midlands. Many thousands of students of both sexes, and of all classes of society, now attend these lectures every year in London and the chief provincial cities.

On Friday week, Earl Granville, accompanied by the Duke of Westminster, Lord John Manners, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, and others, unveiled a monument of the late Right Hon. Henry Fawcett, M.P., in the Baptistery of Westminster Abbey. The memorial, the work of Mr. Alfred Gilbert, sculptor, consists of a bronze medallion portrait, beneath which, in high relief, are allegorical bronze figures, representing brotherhood, industry, fortitude, patience, zeal, and sympathy. Underneath is the following inscription, by Mr. Leslie Stephen:—"Henry Fawcett, born Aug. 26, 1833; died Nov. 6, 1884. After losing his sight by an accident at the age of twenty-four, he became Professor of Political Economy in the University of Cambridge, Member of four Parliaments, and, from 1880 to 1884, her Majesty's Postmaster-General. His inexorable fidelity to his convictions commanded the respect of statesmen; his chivalrous devotion to the cause of the poor and helpless won the affection of his countrymen and of his Indian fellow-subjects, and his heroic acceptance of the calamity of blindness has left a memorable example to the power of a brave man to transmute loss into gain, and wrest victory from misfortune. This monument was erected by the subscribers as a national memorial."

NO STABLE IS COMPLETE WITHOUT



**ELLIMAN'S**

FOR HORSES AND CATTLE

EMBOCATION

FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CHEST-COLDS, SORE THROAT, FROM COLD, STIFFNESS.

1/12

PREPARED BY ELLIMAN, SONS & CO. LTD. SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

**S. SAINSBURY'S**

Prepared from the finest ENGLISH LAVENDER, without any Foreign whatever.

**LAVENDER WATER.**

The Strength, Refinement, and great lasting quality of this Perfume render it one of the most economical as well as elegant Scents extant.

**176 and 177, STRAND, LONDON;**

and at the Railway Bookstalls, Haberdashers, &c. Prices, 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s., 3s., 4s. 6d., 6s. Post-free, 2d. extra.

**A LOVELY SKIN,**

Beautiful complexion, soft, smooth, and delicate neck, face, hands, and arms can best be obtained by using

**ROWLANDS' KALYDOR,**

A cooling, soothing, and refreshing preparation for the face, hands, and arms of all exposed to the cold and damp of winter. It eradicates freckles, tan, sunburn, stings, redness and roughness of the skin caused by cold winds or the use of hard water; removes pimples, spots, discolorations, chilblains, &c., and renders a chapped and rough skin delightfully smooth and pleasant. 4s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. per Bottle; Bottles of half the usual size, at 2s. 3d. Ask anywhere for ROWLANDS' KALYDOR.



**"WHISKEY AT ITS BEST."**

**HUDSON AND CO.'S DUBLIN WHISKEY,**

**O'CONNELL MONUMENT BRAND (Registered)**

(Seven years old) as shipped to Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australasia.

Home and Export Warehouses—9, NORTH-WALL, DUBLIN; and 57, DALE-STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—"HUDSON, DUBLIN."

London Address—OLD TRINITY HOUSE, E.C.

The "Irish Times," Aug. 8, 1886—alluding to the visit of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition Deputation to the Custom-House Whiskey-Vaults, Dublin—says "that many were the ejaculations of surprise on seeing the vast amount of Whiskey stored therein. Mr. Hudson, of Hudson and Co. joined the distinguished party through the subterranean passages; the celebrated Blend of O'Connell Monument Whiskey was then sampled, their conductor explaining that good Whiskies by different makers, when blended, were superior to the Whiskey produced by an individual distiller. The Lord Mayor concurred with the general opinion that the blended Whiskey tasted well."

This Food should be tried wherever other nourishment has not proved entirely satisfactory. It is already Cooked—Requires neither boiling nor straining—is made in a minute.

# Allen & Hanburys' Infants Food

A nutriment peculiarly adapted to the digestive organs of Young Children, supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone. Surprisingly beneficial results have attended the use of this Food, which needs only to be tried to be permanently adopted.

Further Medical Testimony and full directions accompany each Tin. Price 6d., 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s. everywhere.

## SPECIAL STOCK-TAKING SALE, in all the Departments, at

**PETER ROBINSON'S,**  
OXFORD-ST.

**NOW PROCEEDING,**  
AT VERY REDUCED PRICES.  
Circular of Particulars Free.

**1000 Boxes of PLUSHES** (special purchase), extra bright and silky,  
18 in. wide, usual price 4s. 6d., now 2s. 11d.  
22 in. " 5s. 11d., " 3s. 11d.  
The Stock of **BLACK SILK** includes the Huguenot, a Silk of undeniable beauty, guaranteed to wear.  
Black Silks .. .. from 1s. 11d.  
Black Satins .. .. 1s. 3d.  
Guaranteed Merveilleux " 2s. 6d.  
Swiss Merveilleux (black) " 1s. 6d.

**THREE Manufacturers' Stocks of**  
**SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS,**  
**PLUSHES, and PANELS** will be included in this Sale.  
1000 Pieces of Striped and Brocade Satins and Velvets, from 2s. 6d.  
3500 Rich Faile and Plush Panels, from 3s. 6d.  
Floral and Chené Satins, for Evening wear, 1s. 6d.  
800 Boxes of Genoa Silk-faced Velvets, special shades, 1s. 11d.  
2000 Pieces of Light and Dark Ground Brocade Satins, in classic and aesthetic shades, from 4s. 6d. to 31s. 6d.

**4000 RICH COMPOSITE ROBES,**  
20 yards each, in every variety of combination and fabric, at reduced prices.  
One Special Lot of 500, formerly 25s., now each 14s. 9d.  
1000 Embroidered White and Cream Muslin and Lawn Robes, for Dinner, Evening, or Ball Dresses, extra full quantity of Embroidery, reduced to 12s. 9d., 16s. 9d., and 21s.  
Fine French Merinoes, Dress Lengths, per yard, 1s. 6d.  
Ditto, extra Fine Cashmeres, unusually wide, 2s.

**800 Pieces VELVETEENS, Black and Coloured,** per yard, 1s.  
2000 Dress Lengths of useful Fabrics, Plain, Striped, and Checked, all colours and variety, per yard, 6d. to 1s.  
Striped Material Skirtings, in combinations of colours, at each 2s. 6d.

Gauzes, Grenadines, Muslins, &c., at half-price.

**PETER ROBINSON,**  
OXFORD-ST.  
PATTERNS FREE.

## THE "LOUIS" VELVETEEN.

Every yard bears the name "LOUIS," and the wear of every yard, from the cheapest quality to the best, is guaranteed. Ladies should write for Samples of the New Shades to THOS. WALLIS and CO., Holborn-circus, London, E.C., who supply all shades and all qualities at most reasonable prices.



# TRELOAR'S CHEVIOT CARPETS.

Size.	Price.	Size.	Price.
9ft. 0in. by 7ft. 0in. - - -	£1 1 0	11ft. 9in. by 9ft. 9in. - - -	£1 18 0
9ft. 3in. by 8ft. 3in. - - -	1 5 6	12ft. 9in. by 9ft. 9in. - - -	2 2 0
10ft. 3in. by 8ft. 3in. - - -	1 8 0	12ft. 9in. by 11ft. 3in. - - -	2 8 8
10ft. 9in. by 9ft. 9in. - - -	1 16 0	13ft. 3in. by 11ft. 3in. - - -	2 10 0
11ft. 3in. by 8ft. 3in. - - -	1 14 6	14ft. 3in. by 11ft. 3in. - - -	2 14 0

And in other sizes. ALL WOOL.

Avoid imitations made with a mixture of Cotton.

THE QUEEN says:—"The writer of this note had a year's experience of Cheviot Carpets, and, finding them wear and look well, has every reason to be satisfied."

## CHEVIOT CARPETS

Can be obtained only from

# TRELOAR & SONS,

68, 69, and 70, LUDGATE-HILL, LONDON.

## THE TOY OF THE DAY



CHRISTMAS IS OVER, and the children have been presented with many a pretty toy. The joy was great, but how long did it last? Alas! but only for a little while. Most of the parents will answer: The costly toys are already partly destroyed! Quite different will be the reply of those parents who bought before Christmas one of the renowned

## ANCHOR STONE BUILDING BOXES.

We hear them say, quite contentedly, "We have found the right thing, and have chosen the best and most sensible toy. Our children have never before been so well behaved; no other toy has ever given them so much pleasure and enjoyment as the Stone Building Box. Again and again they build with the coloured stones according to the brilliantly executed coloured designs."

In consequence of the widespread recommendation which the

### ANCHOR STONE BUILDING BOXES

enjoy, the demand for the same AFTER Christmas is still considerable. All observing parents justly say, "The winter evenings are long, and if we can agreeably shorten the same for our children, by the expense of a few shillings, with an

### ANCHOR STONE BUILDING BOX.

we must not hesitate for a moment!" To all parents who think thus, we recommend the perusal of the Illustrated Price-List, "The Toy the Child Likes Best," and which will be forwarded gratis on application to

## F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,

1, RAILWAY-PLACE, FENCHURCH-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The Russian Chapel as represented here, shows us what beautiful buildings can be erected with the "Anchor Stone Building Box." Even grown-up people find pleasure in it. Indeed, many rich aged gentlemen, who have been given to weariness, have expressed their gratitude for the agreeable occupation which has been afforded them by the magnificent large Boxes of Stone Bricks. The "Anchor Stone Building Boxes" are kept by the best Toy-dealers, Booksellers, Educational Dépôts, and Stationers throughout the Kingdom.



# CROSFIELD'S "PERFECTION" SOAP.

A Household Treasure. Invaluable for every description of Washing.

SILVER, **£1 10** GOLD, **£2 5**  
**BENSON'S**  
**"FIELD"**



## ENGLISH KEYLESS HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Best London Make throughout.

IN HUNTING, HALF-HUNTING, OR CRYSTAL GLASS CASES.

The Hunting Editor of the "Field" says:—"... I can confidently recommend Messrs. Benson's Hunting Watch as one that can be depended on."—Field, March 22, 1884. Illustrated Book post-free.

J. W. BENSON, Sole Maker,

Steam Factory: 62 & 64, Ludgate-hill, E.C.; and 28, Royal Exchange, E.C.

## BENSON'S BOND-STREET NOVELTIES.

Bête de Dieu.



Enamel and Diamond Eyes, £2 10s.

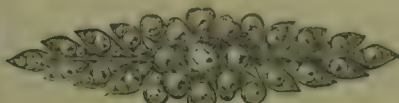


Brilliant Half-hoop Engagement Ring, £18 18s.

Similar Rings in Stock, at prices from £3 to £100.



Fine Gold and Platina Curb Chain Bracelet, £4 4s., £5 5s., £6 6s., £8 8s., £10 10s.



Benson's Wreath Brooch.

All Pearls, from £1 4s.

Pearls and Diamond centre, from £3 15s.



Brilliant, £4 4s.

DIAMONDS, RUBIES, PEARLS, SAPPHIRES.

and all kinds of Precious Stones, can be selected from the loose and mounted to Clients' original ideas.

New Clients will kindly mention reference when requesting selection of goods on approval.

J. W. BENSON, QUEEN'S JEWELLER (BY ROYAL WARRANT),

25, OLD BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.;

Steam Factory: 62 and 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.

## THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

### BENSON'S MEMORIAL CLOCK TOWERS

For Market Places, Street Rests, Piers, Harbours, Docks, &c.

### ORNAMENTAL IRON TOWER,

With Drinking-Fountain; Cattle Trough, and Seat combined.

### CLOCK,

With Four Dials of Opal Glass, Gas Rings and Burners, for Illuminating by Night; Silent or Striking.

Medallions and Inscriptions to Order.

Six Designs, with Specifications and Estimates, post-free, on application to

J. W. BENSON, QUEEN'S CLOCKMAKER,

The Steam Factory: 62 and 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.





M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr's  
PATENT  
**Glacier**  
Window Decoration,  
The Most Perfect Substitute  
for Stained Glass ever invented.

**Glacier** Window  
Decoration



Can be used with the happiest results with any style of architecture, ecclesiastical or domestic. As most of the patterns are made to bear cutting down without injury to the designs, no difficulty will be found in covering any size or form of window.

**Glacier** Window  
Decoration



Gives all the beauty, depth, and richness of colouring of real stained glass, at a fraction of its cost. It can be applied to any window by any person without previous experience in the use of the article. Over 400 patterns to select from, rendering it possible to make innumerable combinations, from the simplest to the most elaborate. Invaluable for covering windows having disagreeable outlooks. The view is shut out without perceptibly diminishing the light. The importance of this invention will be appreciated when it is considered how many houses in cities have for outlook from the back only a maze of chimneys, pots, dingy roofs, and the smoking chimneys of manufactories.

**Glacier** Window  
Decoration



Should prove a great boon to hotel proprietors, who, by its use, can improve the interiors of their establishments, and get rid of the disagreeable views so often visible from the bedrooms.

The Glacier is unlike all other substitutes for stained glass, in that it can be affixed without trouble, and once properly affixed will not curl up or leave the glass under any conditions.

**Glacier** Window  
Decoration



Has been in use for over six years, and has met with warm welcome in all parts of the world, owing to its adaptability to any window, the ease with which it can be affixed, and the great beauty of colouring and designs.

Write for Illustrated Pamphlet (400 illustrations) and Sample, post free, One Shilling, from

M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr,  
LINENHALL WORKS, BELFAST;  
OR TO

Perry & Co., Limited,  
WHOLESALE AGENTS,  
HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

## DR. DE JONGH'S (Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour) LIGHT-BROWN COD-LIVER OIL.

Incontestably proved by Thirty Years' Medical Experience to be  
THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND THE MOST EFFICACIOUS  
IN CONSUMPTION, THROAT AFFECTIONS, AND DEBILITY OF ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

### SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

#### Dr. PROSSER JAMES,

Lecturer on Materia Medica, London Hospital.  
"DR. DE JONGH'S Oil contains the whole of the active ingredients of the remedy, and is easily digested. Hence its value, not only in Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, but in a great number of cases to which the Profession is extending its use."

#### JOSEPH J. POPE, Esq., M.R.C.S.,

Late Staff-Surgeon, Army, India.  
"The value of 'hydro-carbons' in all debilitated states of the system is now becoming thoroughly recognised. DR. DE JONGH'S Oil places in everyone's reach a reliable and valuable remedy."

#### Dr. STAVELEY KING,

Physician, Metropolitan Free Hospital.  
"I have employed DR. DE JONGH'S Oil with great advantage in cases of Mesenteric and Pulmonary Tubercle, and in the Atrophic Diseases of Children."

#### Dr. THOMAS NEDLEY,

Physician to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.  
"The most uniformly pure, the most palatable, and the most easily retained by the stomach, is DR. DE JONGH'S Light-Brown Oil. I have habitually prescribed it in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, with very beneficial results."

#### LENNOX BROWNE, Esq., F.R.C.S.E.,

Senior Surgeon, Central London Throat Hospital.  
"The action of DR. DE JONGH'S Oil has proved, in my own experience, particularly valuable in many cases of Weakness of the Singing and Speaking Voice, dependent on Bronchial or Laryngeal Irritation."

#### Dr. GEORGE SAUNDERS, C.B.,

Late Deputy-Inspector-General, Army Hospitals.  
"I have used DR. DE JONGH'S Oil extensively among the sick poor, and consider it a valuable remedy, especially in the Wasting Diseases of Children."

Sold ONLY in Capsuled Imperial Half-Pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.; by all Chemists and Druggists.  
Sole Consignees—ANSAR, HARFORD, and CO., 210, High Holborn, London.  
CAUTION.—Resist mercenary attempts to recommend or substitute inferior kinds.

## GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE

(LIMITED),

LATE A. B. SAVORY AND SONS,

SILVER AND BEST SILVER-PLATED MANUFACTURERS,

11 & 12, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

(Opposite the Bank of England.)



ALCESTER.

Massive Silver Bowl, richly chased, gilt inside, on ebonized plinth, to hold 9 pints ... £20 0 0  
Larger size, ditto, 13 pints ... 25 10 0

SPOONS & FORKS.  
TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.  
WAITERS & TRAYS.  
CLARET JUGS & GOBLET.  
CRUET & BREAKFAST FRAMES.  
INKSTANDS, CANDLESTICKS.

A new Pamphlet of Prices, Illustrated with over 300 Engravings, will be forwarded, gratis and post-free, on application.

## COPELAND'S

(Late SPODE and COPELAND) Established 1770.

DINNER SERVICES.  
DESSERT SERVICES.  
TEA & BREAKFAST SERVICES.  
TOILET SETS. STATUARY.  
KITCHEN UTENSILS.

To be obtained of all leading Dealers throughout the Kingdom.

Manufactory, STOKE-UPON-TRENT.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT.

Spearman's No other article woven equals this in general utility.  
PURE WOOL ONLY! DEVON SERGES  
NEW SEASON'S PATTERNS NOW READY.

For Ladies' wear, beautiful qualities, 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. the yard; for Children's wear, capably strong, 1s. 3d. to 2s. the yard; for Gentlemen's wear, double width, 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. the yard. The Navy Blues and the Blacks are fast dyes. On receipt of instructions, samples will be sent Post-Free.—N.B. Any length cut, and Carriage paid to principal Railway Stations.  
Only Address: SPEARMAN and SPEARMAN, Plymouth.  
NO AGENTS.

## CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING-HILL, W.

Extraordinary Consignment of Silks and Dress Materials.

## ENORMOUS SALE!

£35,000

OF SILKS, PLUSHES, VELVETS, SATINS, and other Rich Fabrics.

- 100 Pieces Black Gown Satins, at 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., and 2s. 5d. per yard.
- 23 Pieces Extra Rich, wide width, 3s. 6d. per yard. Usual price, 8s. 6d.
- 200 Pieces Rich Heavy Gros Grain Specialty Silk, 2s. 11d. and 3s. 6d. Exceptional value.
- 100 Pieces Satin Striped Surahs, 18 in. wide, in all colours; for Evening wear, 1s. 2d. per yard. Quite worth 1s. 11d.
- 47 Pieces Faille and Satin Striped Silks, 1s. 6d. per yard. Cream, Ivory White, Gold, Cardinal, Pale Blue, and Coral.
- 36 Pieces New Foulards, in twenty-four colours. A marvellous silk for the money. Light Shades, 23 in. wide, 1s. 6d. per yard.
- 70 Pieces All-Silk Merveilleux, in Black, White, Pink, Sky, and eighteen New Shades, marvellously cheap, 2s. 11d. per yard, 22 in. wide.
- 94 Pieces Rich Faille Française, magnificent Silk, in thirteen Shades, 3s. 9d. per yard. Worth 5s. 9d.
- 50 Pieces various Striped Silk Plushes, 3s. 9d. per yard.
- 200 Boxes Coloured Silk Plushes, all the Art Colours, 2s. 6d. per yard.
- 100 Boxes Plushes, extra width and quality, 3s. 11d. per yard.
- 52 Pieces Coloured All-Silk Satins, fifteen beautiful choice Light Shades, 19 in. wide, 1s. per yard. Large Quantities Short Lengths and Remnants will be sold at half-cost.

£28,000

DRESS MATERIALS IN ALL KINDS OF FABRICS.

To prevent confusion, these Goods will be classed in lots to distinguish the value.

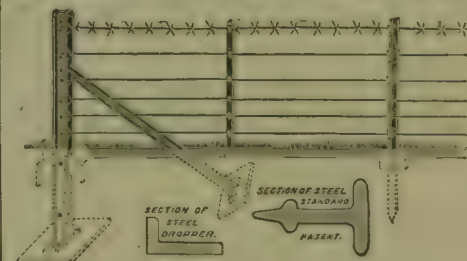
- 500 Pieces Heavy Melton Cloths, in twenty beautiful Colours, marked to sell, 5d. per yard. Any length cut.
- 1000 Pieces Union Velours, in Greys and useful Dark Colours, 6d. per yard.
- 1000 Pieces All-Wool Cashmere Serges, 25 in. wide, 8d. per yard. All Shades.
- 250 Pieces Fancy Homespun, for Useful Costumes, in various Colours. These goods were never sold for less than 1s. 11d. per yard. Will be cleared at 10d.
- 850 Pieces of Mixed Dress Materials, consisting of Wool Suitings, Check and Striped Fabrics, at 1s. per yard. Worth double.
- 220 Pieces Fancy Camelina Cloths, 46 in. wide, 1s. 6d. per yard. Reduced from 2s. 11d.
- 150 Pieces Fancy Striped Cashmere Silk and Wool mixed, 10d. per yard.
- 724 Pieces Fancy Bradford Fabrics, from 6d. to 2s. 11d.
- 50 Pieces Poonah Wool Cloth, made of the finest Cashmere Wools, 48 in. wide, 2s. 3d. per yard. Reduced from 3s. 3d.
- 47 Pieces Golden Faille Cloth for Tailor-made Gowns. Reduced from 5s. 6d. per yard to 3s. 9d. per yard.
- 1000 Pieces Royal Wellington Serges, from 1s. to 5s. 6d. per yard.
- 500 Pieces Real French Merinos (the lowest price ever heard of), 45 in. wide, 2s. 11d. quality will be sold for 1s. 11d. per yard.
- 300 Pieces French Cashmere, 44 in. wide, 1s. 5d. per yard. Reduced from 1s. 11d. per yard.
- SKIRTINGS.—The grandest variety, displaying all descriptions and all prices, 1s., 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., fully worth as much again.
- BUNDLES OF REMNANTS OF DRESS MATERIALS, 30 yards, 10s. 6d.; 50 yards, 21s. and 25s.

ALL MUST BE SOLD.—NO RESERVE. PATTERNS FREE.

COURT DRESSMAKERS. PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

CHAPMAN AND COMPANY, 11, NOTTING-HILL, LONDON.

## STEEL WIRE FENCING.



Price from 7 1/2d. per yard.

Complete Catalogue of Iron Fencing, Hurdles, Gates, Wire Netting, Poultry, Lawn Tennis, and Cricket-ground Fence, Stable Fittings, Garden Requisites, &c., free.

BAYLISS, JONES, & BAYLISS,  
WOLVERHAMPTON.

London Show-Rooms—139 and 141, CANNON-STREET, E.C.

## SAMUEL BROTHERS.

### BOYS' SCHOOL OUTFITS.

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS have ready for immediate use a very large assortment of BOYS' and YOUTHS' CLOTHING. They will also be pleased to send, upon application, PATTERNS of MATERIALS for the wear of Gentlemen, Boys, or Ladies, together with their new ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of FASHIONS, containing about 300 Engravings. This furnishes details of the various departments, with Price-Lists, &c., and is a useful Guide to Fashionable Costume for Gentlemen, Boys, and Ladies.

Messrs. SAMUEL BROTHERS' "Wear-Resisting" Fabrics (Regd.) are especially adapted for BOYS' HARD WEAR.

"ETON" SUIT.

## SAMUEL BROTHERS,

Merchant Tailors, Outfitters, &c.,

65 & 67, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.



### COLT'S DOUBLE ACTION ARMY REVOLVER.

As supplied to H.M. War Department.  
COLT'S Single Action ARMY REVOLVER, As adopted by the United States Government.  
COLT'S "FRONTIER" PISTOL takes the Colt and Winchester Magazine Rifle Cartridge, .44 Cal. COLT'S DOUBLE ACTION 38 CAL. EXPRESS REVOLVERS for Travellers. COLT'S HOUSE REVOLVER; POCKET REVOLVER, and DERINGER, for the Vest Pocket; best quality only. Colt's Revolvers are used all over the world. COLT'S DOUBLE BARRELLED SHOT GUNS and LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES.

Price-List Free.

COLT'S FIREARMS COMPANY, 14, PALL-MALL, LONDON, S.W.  
Agents for Ireland—JOHN RIGBY & Co., Gunmakers, Dublin.



HALL-MARKED SILVER BRIAR PIPE, beautifully engraved or plain, in leather-covered case. Free by Parcel Post, 3s. 6d. A. W. ABRAHAMSON, 29, Edgmont-street, Manchester. Wholesale Manufacturer. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

### TRADE-MARKS.

PARAGON LOCK RIB

IN BUYING AN UMBRELLA see that one of the above Trade-Marks is on the Frame. These Frames, of sterling quality, are manufactured only by SAMUEL FOX and CO., Limited, whose Frames have given perfect satisfaction for the last thirty-five years. To be had of all respectable Umbrella Dealers.

## TO LADIES.

The experience of over 140 years has established the character of these Pills as a safe, efficacious, and truly invaluable medicine. Beware of deleterious compounds. The name of Dr. John Hooper, in white letters, on the special Government stamp, is a proof of genuineness. Apply to Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors at home or abroad.

## MELLIN'S FOOD.

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

## CIGARS DE JOY

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each Box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 239, Oxford-street, London."  
One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of Asthma, Cough, Bronchitis, and Shortness of Breath. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients.  
Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35, post-free; and of all Chemists.



ENGLISH HOMES.—No. IX. LONGLEAT.



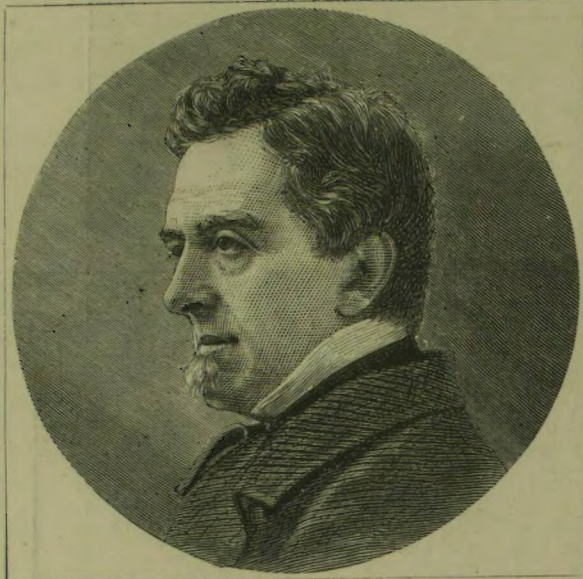
1. Gate of the Park. 2. Corner of the Left Wing. 3. General View of the Lake. 4. The Boat-house. 5. Front View of Longleat, from the upper part of the Lake.



## ENGLISH HOMES.

No. IX.

## Longleat.



THE MARQUIS OF BATH.

NEAR the south-western border of Wiltshire—not far from where the three counties of Wilts, Somerset, and Dorset meet—there lies a quiet valley, silent and woody. A ridge, crested with a long line of beech-trees, shelters it from the keen east winds; down its midst there runs a stream, broken into half a dozen little lakes; it is like the Happy Valley of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia. It is four miles and more away from any town—the nearest is sedate, sleepy little Warminster; and when six centuries ago a priory was founded here, the tithes granted to it were those of a parish not far away, which has slumbered through the ages under the happy name of Lullington!

For it need not be said that so comfortable and secluded a spot was found out by the monks. Here, from the thirteenth century almost till the days of Elizabeth, there stood beside the mill-stream that rippled down to the little river Frome a priory of the Black Canons of the Order of St. Augustine. Long after their time, too, it was the abode of a holy man, and one of greater fame; for here dwelt, guest of the noble owner of the house, the good Bishop Ken. Yonder gap in the line of beech along the eastward hill was named by him Heaven's Gate; and there, it is said, he wrote the lines we all know—

Awake, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run—

the Morning and the Evening hymns.

Longleat—or, to take the oldest recorded spelling, "Langelete"—was the name given to the priory in the valley; derived, it would seem, from the "leat," or watercourse, formed by the branch of the Frome which ran beneath the walls. The date of the founding of the priory, by Sir John Vernon, Lord of the neighbouring manor of Horningham, was about 1270; it was dedicated to a Royal French lady, St. Radegund, and consisted only of a prior and four or five brethren. It is sad to find that even in this quiet spot the Black Canons were not to be taught prudent and canonical behaviour; by improvident courses they wasted their means, and before the middle of the sixteenth century the little priory had fallen into decay.

One wonders how this handful of cowed brethren contrived to outrun the constable, here in the wilds of Wiltshire—until one reads the inventory (it is still preserved) of their plate and their costly vestments. Herein are named a gown of white silk, worked in with birds in gold; a cowl of scarlet, powdered over with stags in gold; a cape of green velvet, covered with griffins. Evidently the Black Canons were not so black as they were painted.

By 1529 the prosperity of the priory had quite passed away. It was dissolved, and such revenues as still remained to it were transferred to the Abbey of Charterhouse Henton, some twelve miles away on the Bath road; but, alas! in ten years' time this abbey was itself dissolved, and then Thomas Cromwell sold the site of the "Cell of the Priory of Longleat"—as it had in the meantime been called—to Sir John Horsey.

He, a year after, sold it to a gentleman of a Shropshire family, by name John Thynne. The Thynnes—whose name was originally Botteville—were people with a taste for literature and history. William, the uncle of John Thynne, published one of the first printed folio editions of Chaucer; and to Francis his son—who was Lancaster Herald and a great collector of antiquities—Holinshed, the historian, was indebted for a great part of his materials.

John Thynne, soon to be dubbed Sir John, became secretary to the Earl of Hertford—afterwards Duke of Somerset and Protector of the Realm; and it is not to be wondered at that other church-lands came before very long into his possession—so that, indeed, the popular rhyme ran—

Horner, Popham, Wyndham and Thynne,  
When the Abbot came out, they came in.

And the Thynnes have at least been less unthrifty stewards of their estate than those Black Canons of old.

Of the church-lands acquired by Sir John, Longleat was the first. When it came into his hands there was left of it little more than a hundred acres in all—only the old mansion house, with the offices of the priory, the orchard and

garden, and a field or two; but many another acre had belonged to the canons in their better days, and these before long he bought, and had obtained most of the estate by 1550. Many years after, relics of the old monkish place still stood; and it was long before the old priory-barn, which stood just to the south-west of the house, was turned into stables, and the priory kitchen-garden walled in and planted.

But Longleat had not a great while been Sir John's before he determined—being a prosperous man, who, moreover, had married the only daughter and heiress of the wealthy Sir Richard Gresham—to build himself a great house, just on the site of that old priory. (During some alterations, not a great while ago, a wall of the old building was discovered; and under the floor, not far from the foot of the grand staircase, some coffins of rude workmanship.) The date at which he began house-building is variously given. Canon Jackson, in his very excellent and ample history of Longleat, names "about 1566" as the time, and a fire in the old house as the determining cause; others, rather more precisely, say 1567; while later discoveries seem to make the date of commencement 1547—there is even, I believe, record of a loan by Sir John Thynne of some of his plasterers to a neighbouring nobleman (and builder) in 1556. At any rate, it would seem that he lived to finish most of the outside of his house, and inside from the hall to the chapel court; but none of the western side was done when, in 1580, he died.

Such was the beginning of the famous Longleat House, which still stands, the seat of the same family of Thynne (whose head is now Marquis of Bath), in the quiet Wiltshire valley. A great, massive house, built of white stone; "standing four-square to all the winds that blow"; above all things solid and firm, yet amply ornamented—its sides broken up with square projections, lighted with innumerable windows (of the Tudor style, large and mullioned), and relieved with cornices, pilasters, and on the roof, turrets and great statues that surmount the balustrade.

The house looks southward down a long avenue of elms, to the plain arch at the lodge-gates; along its eastern side is a wide terrace, beneath which the little river runs; at the back the gardens lie, with greenhouses and orangery; and to the west another great square, like the house, stands back—the quadrangle of the stables, where a score of horses find lordly quarters, and coach-houses and saddle-rooms amply fill up the place of the old priory barn.

The style of the building is that mixture of Italian and English—or, if you will, that independent style which grew up from the fusion of the two—which marked the transition, from the time when architecture was concerned solely with castle-strongholds and churches, to the more peaceful days when country mansions might have windows that should admit light and air, in place of mere arrow-holes. Longleat is one of the purest examples of its kind—the hall-door only and some of the ornamentation of the roof are of later date and style. Of its three storeys, the pilasters along the highest are Corinthian, the middle Ionic, and the lowest Doric. The lofty chimneys are in the form of columns, and the line of roof is further broken by cupolas and turrets, irregularly placed. Much of the ornament is thus classical; but the effect of the whole building is still in the main English.

Who was its architect is unknown; it is curious that exactly the same guesses have been made here as at Hatfield House, built about the same time—some giving the credit to John Thorpe (a famous English architect, who built Wollaton House, near Nottingham, Burghley House, and others), while some give it to the owner himself; and some to a semi-mythical Italian of the time.

Sir John Thynne the Second added, among other things, the oak screen and wainscoting of the hall. The principal staircase and a hall-door—the latter afterwards taken away, and turned to account in a school at Warminster—were the work of Sir Christopher Wren, who was employed by Sir James Thynne, fourth of the line. After this, the house was altered a good deal in the days of the first Lord Weymouth, who also completed the chapel; but then, for more than a century, little appears to have been done to the building itself—though the grounds (which the original Sir John would seem to have altogether left alone) were twice elaborately laid out—until, in 1808, the second Marquis of Bath constructed anew the grand staircase and galleries. These alterations were carried out by Wyatt, afterwards Sir Jeffery Wyattville, the famous architect



BETWEEN THE TWO LAKES.

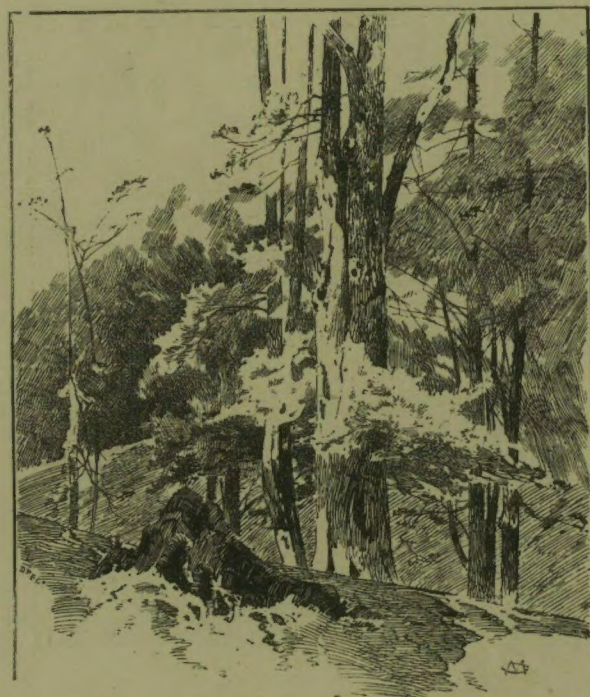
of Windsor; and it was at about this time that the coffins were found, and that a curious discovery was made, in an old flue, of a hundred skeletons of jackdaws, which had fallen, it was supposed, to the depth of sixty feet down the chimney.

On the whole, then, the house now stands much as it has stood for three centuries. A stately block of building it is—in size some two hundred and twenty feet by one hundred and eighty—with its main entrance, in the south front, into a stately hall: a great room, splendid and feudal, we should rather call it, perhaps, than a mere entrance. On its walls, of a light brown wood, hang huge antlers of Irish wapiti. A broad staircase, with rich balustrades of brown and brass, leads to the upper suites of rooms—no great house is complete without a "grand staircase" which is really grand, and this is one of the glories of Longleat. A gallery from the drawing-room looks down, so that those above can parley with the stranger within their gates—and even within their hall-door. And to the right, through a curtained doorway, one passes to a stately chamber of unusual interest in these days of little rooms, bare of associations and romance. For at Longleat now-a-days, as when the house was built and Elizabeth was Queen, the old baronial hall is still used as a dining-room. The lofty wainscoted walls are rich with carving, and hung with trophies of arms that have done their duty, and with antlers of deer whose descendants still roam across the long avenue down which, to its triumphal arch and Brimsdon Hill beyond, the windows look; across the western end of the room is still the gallery where of old the musicians sat. Perhaps in those bygone times the great room was scarcely so bright and light and cheery; but it was a dining-hall when Elizabeth visited Longleat, on a Royal progress, in 1575, upon her way home from Bristol, and a dining-hall it is to this day. It is doubtful, by-the-bye, whether it or any portion of the house was quite in a fitting state to receive visitors at that early date, for the place was still a-building; but we must suppose that the Royal guest signified her intention of coming, and was not to be refused.

From the great hall, turning again to the right, a corridor leads to the libraries, billiard-room, and small dining-room, which fill one side of the house.

There is probably in England no suite of rooms nobler than this east side of Longleat. Throughout them, besides their splendid size and proportion, there is a glow of colour—a kind of golden brown, for the most part—which gives them a singular richness and beauty: in so many of the stateliest houses there is either in the older rooms a certain bareness or else the jarring, inharmonious colouring of recent barbaric times. Here all is rich, nothing is glaring.

At the south-east corner is the library, a beautiful oblong room, with a great, square bay window at its end; the



ON THE HILL IN THE PARK.

walls are wainscoted with wood of a warm, light brown, and the bookcases and books, in their bindings of calf and darker leather, carry on the same prevailing tints, broken here and there with a gleam of white vellum or a darker patch of red. On the wainscot above are portraits in quiet greys and browns. There is a very large collection of books, and some of these are very old—though I do not know that there are any great rarities, of the kind sought after by book-hunters.

Next, across a little corridor, is the great red library, which one would be more inclined to call a golden room, so rich and glowing is its colour. This is a long, spacious chamber, whose windows, opening to the ground, look across the broad tessellated terrace and the pretty lake to the woods and the beech-crowned hill opposite. Here too the walls are of brown wood; the doors are works of art of an exquisite finish and colour, another delicate shade of soft brown; the great marble fireplace gleams with its glossy white against the dark, rich carpet and the sober hues of the portraits hanging round; and the splendour of all is completed and enhanced by a beautiful ceiling, "richly dight," which seems to light up the whole place with its wealth of colour. Indeed a noble room, which old and new have combined to make perfect; this very ceiling was decorated, only a few years ago, by Crace, some of whose finest work is to be seen at Longleat.

In the succeeding rooms—the billiard-room, and a dining-room at the north-east corner of the house—one finds the same richness of colouring, and the same interest of historical faces which look down upon one from the walls. At Longleat are many portraits—by Lely, Reynolds, Vandyke, Holbein—for the most part of men and women connected at once with the place and with history. There is space only to name a very few of them—and first, the glorious "Lord Thurlow" of Reynolds, which Londoners saw exhibited only a few years ago, and which hangs at home in the place of honour, over the fireplace in the red library. That Henry VIII. is here, painted by Holbein, needs hardly to be said; another Holbein is that first Duke of Somerset, Protector of the Realm and of the builder of Longleat, here drawn in his furred black gown. In the billiard-room is a fine picture by Vandyke of the famous Duchess of Richmond, who—being resolved to get on in life—married successively a vintner, an earl, and a duke. Vandyke has also a portrait of the noble Carey, Viscount Falkland; by Zuechero are Raleigh, and Leicester, and Henry, Prince of Wales; and—to come down to later days—there is



ENGLISH HOMES—No. IX.



LONGLEAT.

THE SEAT OF THE MARQUIS OF BATH.



an interesting picture by Richmond of Lord John Russell, then a bright-faced lad of twenty-two, in the House. Among family portraits are one by Hoppner of the Lord Bath of his day; and a picture of Lady Isabella Thynne, a very rattle-brain of a damsel, with a romantic history; and over the chimney-piece in the great dining-room up-stairs, a good likeness of the present Marquis. In the hall are family hunting-pictures by Wotton—Lord Weymouth is the chief figure in a group which comprises also a sporting parson (a breed now, it is hoped, nearly extinct) named Villiers, and a groom who—according to a family legend—was found, as a child, by the dogs, and was adopted and brought up in the establishment.

Up from the hall the grand staircase leads, by long corridors, to the great drawing-rooms and dining-room, where are many pictures—portraits and others: Claverhouse, Francis the First, Sir Thomas Gresham, a Titian, a Bassano, and a curious work of Andrea Mantegna, "Cicilia Swimming the Tiber," a comprehensive picture in which all points of view are equally included. There is rare and beautiful furniture, too; the old ebony cabinets in the drawing-room, the rich buhl, and the lovely blue enamel "looted" from the Summer Palace at Pekin. Also in the drawing-room are the very fine frieze of the Cavaliere Libreri—an original, of the school of Paolo Veronese—and old panels from Venice, and leather hangings also brought thence by the Marquis. The chimney-piece, and inlaid doors, and book-cases of alabaster, are by Bessavil; and there are Indian door-cases, through one of which we look down into the hall. The ceiling is newly adorned with rich gilding and designs, as is that of the next room, the great saloon, a hundred feet long—where is a magnificent chimney-piece of white marble, with life-sized marble supporters, of which the original is in the Sala del Collegio, in the Palace of the Doges, at Venice.

At the corner of the building is the dining-room—which is, indeed, more of a picture gallery; rich in colour, of handsome irregular proportions, and with a fine view, eastwards, over the lake, and, to the south, over garden, lake, and orangery. Of the stately corridors and their contents, there is not space for even the briefest account; only one may notice a very fine table, which was once Talleyrand's, in the long gallery; and a beautiful coral clock. Indian bears look sulkily at us from the staircase. There is a chest that belonged to the Duke of Guise, and on its key his arms; and, chief curiosity of all at Longleat, a spinet known as Queen Elizabeth's—whether because it belonged to her, or because when she visited the house, her Royal hand brought melody from its now jangling keys.

Further up stairs—one staircase is named, from another

Algernon Thynne, Marquis of Bath. Yet, though the estate has never left the family, its descent has been marked by an odd—one might say, a regular irregularity. In 1670 Thomas Thynne (called "Tom of Ten Thousand," I suppose from his rent-roll), succeeded his cousin, Sir James, who died childless; in 1682 Thomas died childless, and was succeeded by his second cousin, Thomas Thynne, of Kempsford in Gloucestershire; and in 1714 this latter—now Lord Weymouth—died, again without leaving an heir, and again a second cousin, Thomas Thynne, reigned in his stead.

Not Amurath an Amurath succeeds,  
But Thomas Thynne.

"Tom of Ten Thousand" was a notability in the history of his day. There is still at Longleat a picture of the house as it was in his time, with his coach and retinue in the grounds—it was a present of coach-horses, by-the-way, that Tom of Ten Thousand gave to a famous guest who stayed with him in 1680. This was the Duke of Monmouth, then returned by Shaftesbury's advice from banishment in Holland, and making progress through the country in Royal style, that he might win over the populace; who, indeed, scattered flowers in his way, and shouted lustily for the "Protestant Duke." He visited the principal gentlemen of Wiltshire during his ride through the county in August—delightful leisurely times, when it took a month to ride through Wiltshire!—and stayed some days at Longleat. Tom entertained his guest in Royal fashion, and his hospitality, in the grand new dining-room he had made, was celebrated by Dryden in "Absalom and Achitophel."

But he had other claims than this to fame. He did useful work in laying out a new road to Frome, planting trees beside it, and making a "hard way," much needed in those parts, where the high side-walks, sometimes built of wood, still seem to bespeak a frequent peril of floods. But more known than anything in his life was his violent and dreadful death; he was assassinated as he drove one evening through Pall-mall, by ruffians set on by Count Königsmark, who desired for himself a young heiress—the Lady Elizabeth, born Percy, already a widow at fourteen, who had gone through the ceremony of marriage with Thomas Thynne.

His successor—the second second cousin, Thomas Thynne of Kempsford—was created Baron Thynne of Warminster, and first Viscount Weymouth. He was perhaps the first to give to the house an ornamental garden of any importance. It was Dutch, of course; at that time it could hardly be anything else. Everything was rectangular—the long straight avenues, the groves, the sloping artificial mounds; the fish-ponds and flower-beds, all of patterns suggestive of Euclid; nay, the very kitchen-garden arrayed its gooseberry-bushes in squares. A long raised terrace (straight, of course) led from the hall-door to the entrance-gates.

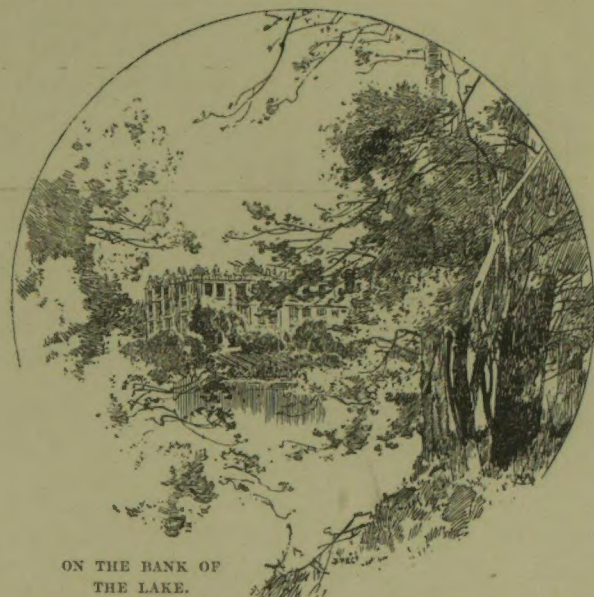
It was to this Lord Weymouth that Ken owed the shelter of Longleat. They were friends at Oxford—perhaps as being both lovers of books and decent living when these things were lightly held among the riotous youth of the University. Ken was one of the seven Bishops who opposed the Declaration of Indulgence; and, indeed, was out of favour with both sides, for William III. suspended and deprived him for refusing to take the oath of allegiance. After this, Longleat was his home till the end of his life; it still contains a part of the sole property he brought with him from his palace at Wells—his library. He died in 1711, at the good old age of seventy-four; and was buried—according to his wish—not in the nearest parish, Horningham, but at Frome, the nearest which belonged to his own old diocese.

Hither he was borne at sunrise—in memory of his noble hymn—by six of the poorest men of the parish, and buried close beneath the east window of the church, where he lies under a curious monument—an iron grating, of coffin shape, surmounted by a mitre and a pastoral staff. His portrait hangs in Longleat library; an oval picture, by Lely, of a quaint, simple face.

After Lord Weymouth's death—his only son had died before him, childless—the heir of Longleat was a child of four; and, history once again repeating itself, at this next owner's death the heir was again a minor, though this time a boy of eighteen. The coming of age of the third Lord Weymouth, took place in 1754, when the house had been for forty years without a resident owner. During this time the geometrical gardens had had time to get not only out of order, but out of fashion; and the aid of the remarkable man whose hand we see in almost all these historic demesnes—Blenheim, Bowood, and others—was called in. This was "Capability Brown," the father of landscape gardening, whose genius (and charges) are celebrated by Cowper. His task at Longleat was not especially difficult—the main drawback was, as at Blenheim, insufficiency of water—but he deserves high praise for having done right well what needed doing, and for not having done too much. He turned the narrow stream, which trickled from angular fish-pond to fish-pond, into a pretty river, widening here and there into little lakes, and comely and sufficient throughout its brief course; he entirely destroyed all reminiscences of the Dutch and their geometry, throughout grounds and garden; and the credit of the beautiful avenue—nearly a mile of elms and other stately trees—is chiefly his. Save that the gardens were newly laid out about thirteen years ago, Longleat Park now remains, I believe, very much as "Capability Brown" left it; and the house as after the alterations (earlier mentioned) of the second Marquis.

This Marquis was considered by his country neighbours a great "character"—a silent, eccentric man, although one eminently respected and loved. The poor on his estate knew of his reverence for Carlyle's great maxim, and would write out petitions for what help they needed, and then, standing where they knew he would pass, place them in his hand. They were seldom refused; and once, when he was asked to allow a public road to be made directly through the grounds, he answered—in writing, of course—"You may cut through my estate in any direction which will be most for the public advantage. I will give you my aid in Parliament, and I have directed my steward to send you five hundred pounds."

So much for the great house and its history; but Longleat would not be Longleat without its park, and varying views and giant trees. Go from the south front a few yards to the left, and the road leads to a bridge over a pretty waterfall, bright against the soft greensward and the darker trees: it is the prettiest of sights, as one leans on the low parapet, and looks along the trembling grey stream that runs down, in tiny lakes and deeper riverlets (why should the pretty ancient word be lost?), to its end in the Bristol Channel. The chief lake, upon which the east front of Longleat looks, is, indeed, no less than half a mile in length; but from the bridge a little island breaks our view midway.



ON THE BANK OF  
THE LAKE.

The finest view of the house, I think, is the one you get from across this lake; you see the terrace, and above it the great eastern front, set in trees—which form the rich background of Longleat, from whatever point one looks. For here grow all manners of trees: great elms and chest-nuts in the avenue; those beeches above on the hill; the "Weymouth pine," planted last century by Lord Weymouth; near the kitchen-garden four fine silver firs; and just by the point whence one sees the house best, a grove of oaks—fine straight-growing trees, one (especially noted for its age and height) hooped with iron to sustain it in its old days, and a younger giant facing it, of immense size for an oak: ninety feet high, I dare say. When the leaves are out there is a lovely view, from a little common to the south, of the great bank of trees, glowing in the sunset on a summer's evening. And up the hill-side, behind the oak wood, is a beautiful little sloping plain, across which stands the house of the deer-keeper—everywhere in the park one sees the pretty slender fallow-deer, fleeting by like shadows; a thousand of them have their habitation here.

The gardens are behind the house—on its north side, that is—overlooked by nursery and school-rooms; and in them is the orangery, where, alas! the oranges grow all rind. But there are beautiful camellia-trees, and the gardens themselves are large and pretty. After them, we pass through the great quadrangle of stables, brewhouse, and laundry; and along a covered walk, with stone pillars, that leads from the stables to a back entrance; and so complete the circuit of the house. Its west side, plain and massive, and the stable-front, look down upon a large square grass-plot; and just beside it stand three glorious elms.

South-west of the house are pleasure-grounds, and beyond them the kitchen-gardens, alongside the great avenue. A newer avenue, by-the-way, is forming by the old one; the younger trees were planted about thirty years ago. Sometimes, in the quiet summer, when not a wind is stirring, a great branch of an old elm falls, with a thud like thunder; not long ago, a party of picnickers but narrowly missed such a one, which would assuredly have crushed them all. But the wind can blow great guns along the valley too, when it comes from the less sheltered quarters; and howls through the high trees on grey autumn afternoons, when that beech ridge stands black against the sky, facing the sunset.

Down hill to the Triumphal Arch is, as has been said, not a mile from the house, though the boundary of the park is two miles and a half away—only two miles from Warminster, in fact. The house is in Wiltshire, but part of the estate is across the border of Somersetshire, which county begins some three-quarters of a mile from the front door, on the way to Frome. Canon Jackson even notes that the house itself is in two parishes—the library and the south front being in Horningham, the rest in Longbridge Deverill. The circuit of the estate is fifteen miles, and its woods and plantations cover two thousand acres.

All the country is in hills and dales along the winding road from Longleat House to Warminster. The pretty village of Horningham, just beyond the arch, is all up and down, dotted with great trees and bits of village green, where the red-cloaked charity children run from school; and past it the road dips down into a little dale—cut up into the small fields of the south country—climbs a slope to the White Gate, then follows a grand pine-valley, past a thick wood of the tall straight trees; and so by the lovely little curving lake of Sheerwater, hidden in the midst of the forest—with its pretty boat-house and boats, kept by the Marquis for the public pleasure.

But, before Sheerwater, we must turn aside for a little to that break in the wood on the hill that Bishop Ken named Heaven's Gate; we go to it along a broad green way between



A QUIET CORNER.

the trees, whence the rabbits dart away in disgust at our intrusion. A heavenly place it is, high up and calm, though the wind is always surging through the wood close by. There is a wonderful view; on a clear day it is said that one can see the Welsh hills, dim and blue to westward in the distance—though oftener, in this watery country, only the fine drizzling rain is seen, a grey background to the shadowy trees!

EDWARD ROSE.



OPPOSITE THE HOUSE.

distinguished visitor, the Duke of Monmouth's Stairs—we go to the upper libraries, very plain and bare and quiet; in exactly the same state, except for a screen that divides them, as when at the beginning of last century the patron saint of the house, Bishop Ken, lived in them, and died, tradition says, in the next room. Longleat seems associated with poets of quiet and gentle mood. Thomson, of the "Seasons," also stayed here, and another name famous in pastoral lore is connected with it: that of Isaac Walton—not Isaac the Great, however, but his son, who was Ken's nephew.

The plain chapel, with its yellow windows, dates from 1684, so that it was just in time for the Bishop's ministrations; and there is in his library a very curious hiding-place, doubtless intended for use if the enemies of any such refugee pursued him even to this peaceful valley.

One more room must be mentioned, as helping to carry on an old tradition of the house—a handsome green chamber, tenanted in 1831 by the Prince and Princess of Wales. It is noted that in each century of its existence Longleat has received as the guest of its owner a sovereign of England. The earliest, as has been said, was Elizabeth: she was an old friend of Sir John the First—when she was but Princess he was Comptroller of her household, but before long retired to Longleat, and lived there as a simple country gentleman.

Just about ninety years after Elizabeth, Charles II., with his Queen and the Duke of York, were the guests of Sir James Thynne, fourth owner; and the register of the neighbouring parish of Beckington records how on Sept. 10, 1663, "Charles II., King of England, rode through the village, and Katherine, his Queen, whom God bless."

Then, in 1789—the year in which the Earl of Weymouth was created first Marquis of Bath—there were great doings at the reception of George III., which gracious monarch broke his journey here as he returned from Weymouth, whither he had been to bathe his Royal person in the sea, after an illness. One hundred and twenty-five people slept in the house; daily were nine dinners and luncheons provided, besides the grand one; three oxen, six fat bucks, seventeen sheep—also recorded as fat—and game, poultry, fish, and fruit beyond computation were consumed; Royal appetites are proverbial, and apparently contagious. Thirty thousand people gathered in the park to welcome the Royal guest, who inspected park and house and all with his unfailing curiosity—even to the roof of the house, whence indeed the outlook is, as his Majesty pronounced it, a very noble one. From between the fantastic figures of stone upon the parapet, one has a lovely view of hill and wood and water, of the gardens, with grand trees at their corner, and of the long avenue stretching to the south.

In our nineteenth century the Prince of Wales is, as yet, the visitor most nearly Royal whom the house has received; but it may be noted, for the comfort of those anxious for the continuance of old traditions, that these kingly visits have all taken place pretty late in the century!

There are not, perhaps, many of the great houses of England which after several centuries of existence are still in the family of the man who built them; but Longleat, begun in Tudor days by John Thynne, is now the home of John



ENGLISH HOMES.—No. IX. LONGLEAT.



END OF THE LOWER LAKE.